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FOR

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REMARKS ON ENGLISH TRANSLATIONS OF THE ROMAN POETS.

No. 2.

Tityrus, et segetes, Aeneïaque arma legentur,
Roma triumphati dum caput orbis erat.

OVID. AMOR.

THESE essays would be enlarged much beyond the length which is intended, were I to attempt analysis of the several original authors that fall under consideration; an estimate of the comparative excellence of the different works of the same writer; an examination of his claims to the praise of invention, or an exposure of his imitations; and a parallel between authors whose productions are similar in kind. Any thing of this nature, therefore, when offered, must be considered as offered gratuitously, and be received for what it is worth; and, as it will certainly be superficial, it must be remembered, that it was not intended to be profound.

No ancient classick has, probably, been so much read as Virgil; and Ovid might have extended his prediction in my motto to the duration of the world, with more propriety than merely to that of Roman grandeur. Virgil wrote at a period, when the language in which his works are composed was in its highest state of purity and refinement. He was stimulated by the most influential of all excitements, the praise of the great and powerful; not excepting his sovereign, whose commendation he repaid by incorporating his character with that of the hero of his principal poem. Under imperial patronage, and removed far above the cravings of poverty, he rose from pastoral to georgick, from georgick to epick verse; and left nothing imperfect which he lived long enough to finish.

For an account of the works ascribed to Virgil, the genuineness of which is in dispute, his editors, Burman and Heyné, may be consulted; where the most important authorities are cited. English translations have been made chiefly from the Bucolicks, the Georgicks, and the Eneid; which are the only poems of Virgil printed in the Delphin and other editions intended for common use.

The occasion of the first Eclogue, I shall relate in the words of Dryden: "When Augustus had settled himself in the Roman

empire, that he might reward his veteran troops for their past service, he distributed among them all the lands that lay about Cremona and Mantua ; turning out the right owners for having sided with his enemies. Virgil was a sufferer among the rest ; who afterwards recovered his estate by Maecenas' intercession ; and, as an instance of his gratitude, composed the first pastoral, where he sets out his own good fortune in the person of Tytyrus, and the calamities of his Mantuan neighbours in the character of Meliboeus."

The pastorals of Virgil have no small share of the simplicity of the Idyls of Theocritus, without their indelicacy, and contain as much of pastoral life, with fewer incongruities in the character of the persons introduced.

The Georgicks have frequently been pronounced the most finished poem in the Latin language. From the subjects of which they treat, they are sometimes necessarily uninteresting, especially to those who are wholly ignorant of agricultural pursuits. But, in the humblest precepts of this didactick poem, the author has not descended from his dignified manner ; and, as Addison remarks, " He even breaks the clods, and tosses the dung about with an air of gracefulness." There is intrinsick evidence to all who are conversant with the Latin poets, that the Georgicks are very elaborate productions ; it is well known, too, that the author was not sparing of the *labor limae*. And, though some criticks have taken the side of Theocritus against Virgil in pastoral poetry, none, it is believed, have contended for the superiority of Hesiod in Georgick.

The Eneid, which, had the order of Virgil been obeyed, would have been consigned to the flames, because it had not received his last corrections, is the poem that, in the opinions of most criticks, confers upon him the glory of being first among the poets of Rome. The only deduction from this glory, and one which has made many wavering in their praise, is, the charge of his having closely imitated Homer. It has been maintained, that he not only found a model of epick story in the Iliad and Odyssey, but that he even borrowed from them many of his finest sentiments and figures of thought. Mixed with a degree of illiberality, there is some truth in these allegations. But the question is, whether they apply so far as to exclude him from the number of original poets ; whether the fable, the character of his heroes and subordinate agents, the machinery of his poem, the disposition of his story, the introduction of his episodes, and, in general, the sentiment and expressions, are not so substantially his own, as to entitle him to a place among those who are allowed the credit of invention. If invention, in its strictest sense, be required to confer on a poet the praise of originality, it will be difficult to determine who can claim it. Can it be declared, that the fables of the gods and of the heroes, and indeed the entire subject of the poems of Homer, were not so common in his time, that the poet had little to do but to dispose of them in such an order as to make a beautiful whole ? Yet if all this were true, who would be willing to call Homer a mere compiler of stories, which, in songs and recitations, formed the sentimental entertainments of his countrymen in the age in which he lived. He may

be called an original poet, who has a style and character of his own; and a liberal critick, when he has discovered these marks of originality, will rather rest satisfied with his convictions, than force apparent resemblances into palpable imitations, or magnify such as are real.

I shall institute no comparison of the Iliad and Odyssey, with the Eneid of Virgil; nor dwell on the beauties or defects of the latter. I shall here only remark, that Virgil has been accused by Macrobius in his *Saturnalia* of ignorance of the pagan theology, and by others of voluntary anachronisms, of topographical and historical errors, and of occasional mistakes in the technical parts of military and naval affairs. It is, however, a justification in part, that he made an indiscriminate use of fable and of fact, and is not to be judged by the same rules, as would be applied to the professed writers of history.*

The first attempt to translate the Eneid of Virgil into English, was that of Caxton, who performed his work through the medium of a French translation, and published it in the year 1490; of which the bishop of Dunkeld, Gawin Douglas, speaks thus;

> Thoch Wylliame Caxtonn had no compationn
> Of Virgill in that buk he preynt in prois;
> Clepand it Virgill in Eneados,
> Quhilk that he sayis of Frensche he did translait;
> It has nothing ado therewith, God wate,
> Nor na mare like than the devil and Sainct Austin,
> Have he na thank tharefore, bot lois his pyne;
> So schamefully the storie did perverte,
> I reid his werk with havnes at my hert.
> His buk is na mare like Virgill dar I say,
> Than the nygt oule resemblis the papingay.

The next translation (for I pass over those select portions, which different writers have chosen to render into English) is that of Douglas. The title page runs thus:

"The thirteen bukes of Eneados (including, therefore, the additional book of Mapheus Veggius) of the famose poete Virgill, translatet out of Latyne verse into Scottish metir, bi the reverend father in God, Mayster Gawin Douglas, Bishop of Dunkil, and unkill to the erle of Angus. 4to. Lond. 1553."

This edition was corrected and reprinted with a Glossary in 1710. From the translation of Douglas, Horne Tooke has made liberal quotations to exemplify the meaning and use of certain particles; but most of my readers would not thank me for selections from an author, whose lines, from the changes in our language, have become harsh in construction, and difficult of comprehension.

Another version of the Eneid was published in 1632, by John Vicars; a version which seems never to have excited interest enough to call forth either praise or censure. Were all the versions of detached portions of Virgil and of single books to be

* They who wish to read the criticks on Virgil, may consult Rapin, Bossu, Segrais, &c. among the French, whose opinions are comprised in *Baillet's Jugemens de Savans*; and Addison on the Georgicks, and Dryden on the pastorals and Eneid in English.

enumerated, it would form a long catalogue, which I do not profess to give, and should be unwilling to transcribe.

Sandys alone, who translated the first book of the Eneid, was thought by Dryden to have done justice to the original; and from this specimen he declared, that, had Sandys translated the whole of Virgil, he should by no means have attempted it after him.

FOR THE ANTHOLOGY.

LEVITY.

GENTLEMEN,

As you published in one of your numbers a translation of a French Memoir, "on the consumption of Cranberry Sauce;" it brought to my mind a collection of very singular memoirs in my possession. I have selected one or two of them, that are among the shortest, which, if you think proper, may be inserted in your miscellany. From the subjects and the manner in which they are treated, I should presume, they were originally intended for publication in some *philosophical transactions*, but whether in our own or any other country, I have not been able to determine.

It does not become me, to stipulate on what conditions they shall be published; but I may express a wish, that they should not be put under the head of "*Levity;*" because they evidently appear to have cost the unknown philosophical author much laborious investigation and deep research.*

A CORRESPONDENT.

Memoir on the consumption of Toast in the United States; and its effects on the national character.

THE absolute necessity of food to the very existence of animal life has rarely been denied; but the consequences resulting to the physical and moral system of man from the use of particular articles of food, have never been sufficiently investigated; and few governments, though they are intrusted with the care of millions of the human race, have ever systematically scrutinized the various tendencies of alimentary substances. The English are a constant example in their personal appearance and actions of a whole people consuming prodigious quantities of beef; and the harmless native of Indostan illustrates the condition of multitudes who live wholly upon rice. The utilities of these researches will be fully appreciated on reflection; and since some philosophers have asserted, that feeding a man on raw meat will make him thirst for blood, as certainly as giving him salted substances will make him thirst for

* We cannot comply with the request of our correspondent, but we can assure him, that there are many grave productions of philosophers and statesmen of the present day, which we should place in the same department. Ed.

water; none but the most indifferent, can be insensible to the direct influences of such investigations.*

As this subject has never been scientifically treated, at least, after the most diligent inquiries, I have not been able to discover any treatise upon it, I shall divide it into *genera* and *species*, which must facilitate its comprehension. It is possible that some varieties may have escaped me; but I shall have the humble merit of laying a foundation, on which the ingenuities of others may hereafter erect a more perfect system. The order of classification which I have adopted, and which has appeared to me the most natural, is founded on the relative simplicities of the process.

FIRST GENUS.

DRY TOAST.

Species Unique.

I have considered this genus, the only one known in France, as containing no varieties, because, when cut into square pieces to be put into soup, it is only a change in the forms.

SECOND GENUS.

BUTTERED TOAST.

Four Species. 1. Biscuit. 2. Wheaten Bread. 3. Rye and Wheaten Bread. 4. Rye and Indian Bread. The preparation of all these varieties is nearly the same. The slices should be cut about one third of an inch in thickness, and the butter in a solid state applied while the toast is warm.

THIRD GENUS.

PRIMARY IMMERSED TOAST.

Three Species. 1. Biscuit. 2. Wheaten Bread. 3. Crackers. All the *species* of this *genus* are immersed in milk or water, after being cut into slices, and previously to being toasted. This whole *genus* requiring more delicacy in the operation, is of most infrequent occurrence. Perhaps the second species of this *genus*, when properly managed, offers the most seductive state, in which this pernicious substance ever appears.

FOURTH GENUS.

SECONDARY IMMERSED TOAST.

Four Species. 1. Biscuit. 2. Wheaten Bread. 3. Rye and Wheaten Bread. 4. Rye and Indian Bread. These varieties are plunged, after being toasted, into a warm mixture of melted butter and milk, or melted butter and water. They are by far the most common, and prepared the most carelessly; and are frequently given to children, because, in this way, the quantity of butter may be greatly diminished.

* It may be necessary to state to the *impatient* reader, that we feel great regret, but no responsibility for the frequent and useless expenditure of the plural number among the author's substantives. Ed.

FIFTH GENUS.

PRIMARY AND SECONDARY IMMERSED TOAST.

Species Unique. Crackers. The remarks on the last *genus* are often true of this, though, when fabricated with care, it may vie with most of the other varieties.

In France, only the first *genus* is ever met with. In England and some other countries of Europe, the first *genus*, and the second *species* of the second *genus* only are known; but in this country, though the first *genus* is the most rare, the whole thirteen *species* are found in great profusion.

The hints contained in vulgar proverbs, often afford instruction to philosophical inquiries. It is very commonly said, that *to eat fryed bread, will make the hair curl*, and some fact must have given rise to this suggestion. Now, this preparation is very similar to toasts. If then so strong an effect is produced by eating bread in an incipient state of carbonization, is it extravagant to suppose, that much more powerful consequences would result from consuming it in a completely carbonized state? Is it not then open to conjectures, that, in the early ages of the world, some individuals might, from various accidents, have been obliged to live for a certain period on carbonized bread; which, frizzling their hair, and blackening their skins, would have produced that new species of the human race, that has since inhabited the continent of Africa?*

The various species of toasts, before described, compose a principal part of the morning and evening meals of the whole population; and as it happens from the carelessness of the servants, that a good deal of it, by being burnt, is eaten in a carbonized state, its effects on the animal systems must be extremely deleterious.

The chemical analysis of the human body shews, that it is composed of carbon, iron, and hydrogen. It is very probable, that, if the Americans were analyzed, they would be found to contain a greater proportion of carbon than the people of other nations. But not having been able to obtain one for this purpose, I cannot verify the conjecture.

The astonishing indifference for the collection and preservation of interesting facts, so indecently manifested, and so generally prevalent here, occasions much embarrassment to the physiological inquirer. One effect is remarkable, its desiccative qualities tend to weaken the voice, and injure its powers of modulation. This is shewn in the dry, monotonous manner of publick speakers, and still more in singing. The feeble, stifled, and spiritless intonations of both sacred and profane singers, are so remarkable as to strike every stranger; and I am convinced five Italians would drown the voices of the most numerous choir that could be collected.

It tends also to give a stiff, dry, crusty manner, which would not exist, if this did not form such a prevailing article of food, I will not call it nourishment. This is demonstrated by the difference of those Americans who travel in Europe, where, being for

* The author appears not to have known, or to have disregarded the opinion of the celebrated Dr. John Hunter, that the negro was the original man, and all the others only varieties from him, degraded or improved. Ed.

some time deprived of this article, they become much freer from local prejudice, and of more open manners, than those in whom this daily habit has never been interrupted.* An opinion may be formed of the extensive consequences resulting from this practice, when what I was told is generally known, but still disregarded. An individual mentioning to another the manner in which he had his toast prepared, and the exact quantity he ate every day, the other made a hasty calculation with a pencil, and found that he had consumed, in the course of his life, one hundred and seventy five cords! It is a subject of great regret to me, that I could not learn the name of the person, because, if he should be a man of prim, precise habits, it would serve to elucidate my theory.

The subject would admit of much more ample developements, but I shall conclude with suggesting some of the prominent objections to the practice. Legislative enactments on the subject would be inefficient, if the general feelings and sentiments of an enlightened people could not be called in to their aid.

1. The abolition of this food would prevent an ignominious dependence on foreign nations, or a useless diversion of domestick industry, for the supplies of toasting irons, toasting forks, toast racks, &c. &c.

2. It would diminish the necessities of scorching the skin and spoiling the complexions of many interesting servant maids.

3. It would prevent the present destruction of the voice; which, perhaps, if this practice ceased, would acquire force and mellowness.

4. It would serve to liberalize the manners, and enlarge the powers of the mind.

5. It would occlude the possibilities of being mutated into negroes.

6. It would operate a great saving of time, and, thus accumulating the national economies, produce a more ample developement of the national energies.

SUPPLEMENT.

I was unwilling to introduce any thing into the foregoing memoir, which might, by interrupting the continuity of the subject, divert the attention from the train of ratiocination, which, I flatter myself, so unanswerably shows the evil consequences resulting from a pernicious custom. Yet I cannot refrain from adducing further proofs, in reasoning by analogy, of the direct influences of the food we eat, on our moral as well as physical qualities, by some reflections on another substance, which will be perfectly familiar, and must have occurred to every individual. My ideas will be at once anticipated, when I mention *Plum Cake*, or its synonym, *Wedding Cake;* a composition, compared with *toast*, of infrequent occurrence; but which, being compounded of as many noxious and heterogeneous things as were contained in the Box of Pandora, I would suggest, should in future be called a *Pandoroid*.

* It cannot be necessary to remind the reader, that we are not bound to refute, or accede to the conclusions of the author. Ed.

The sorceresses, in preparing the Pandoroids, use many magical incantations ;

" Double, double,
Toil and trouble ;"

and then furnish the outside with a meretricious medley, mistaken by the credulous and simple for ornament, but which is in reality a close imitation of the *Obi* practices of African enchanters, from whom it was borrowed.

There are thirteen principal ingredients in these compositions, each of which, though harmless, or even nutritious when alone, becomes extremely virulent in these combinations. If other proofs of this were wanting, it would be sufficient to consider the difference between those people whose nuptials are celebrated with this inauspicious compound, and those of the poorer classes of the community. These latter,whose weddings are perpetrated with only a little innocent gingerbread, consider marriage merely as a state for getting and rearing progeny. Alas ! how different from those above them.

As soon as the Pandoroid is devoured (which, from the quantities made, occupies the efforts of months) but sometimes before, its effects are fatally witnessed ! The sugar was only a covering to the carbonized surface ; the eating of which discovers itself in the honied terms of " my sweet," and " my dear," that faintly conceal the *crusty* humour beneath. Then too the brandy, which was amalgamated in the mixture, shows itself in the unruly *spirit* of the infuriated husband ; while the eggs, which, if the course of nature had not been interrupted, would have produced chickens, create in the wife such a dispositionto *pecking*, that her mate often becomes completely *henpecked*. The citron, too, is at once an emblem and provocative of the *green eyed monster*, *Jealousy !* Let every husband beware how he tastes it.

To enlarge further would be superfluous, though the subject might be " pursued through more ample illustrations ;" since no one can think *lightly* of this preparation, by whom it has ever been eaten.

ACCOUNT OF MR. PELHAM'S SYSTEM OF NOTATION.

(Continued from page 33.)

BUT the most curious specimen of English composition is found in Elphinstone's " Inglish Orthoggraphy Epittomized." This gentleman engaged in a deep research into the analogies of the language, and in a phraseology and mode of spelling peculiar to himself, exhibited a multitude of rules for pronouncing the letters, accompanied with a copious collection of examples. As a treatise of the elementary principles of the language, his work is highly valuable, but for practical use, it is worse than nothing. His proposal was to discard every useless letter, and with those remaining,

to spell the words as they are pronounced. The consequence was an entire change of the orthography, except in a few words where the present alphabet creates no confusion between the spelling and the pronunciation. On this method of Mr. Elphinstone, Mr. Smith, the author of an ingenious and useful work, makes the following just remarks.

" A learned friend of mine has with great ingenuity and labour lately composed a work, wherein he proposes to render English speech and spelling mutual guides ; and I must do him the justice to say, that, as far as I have examined and understood his method, I think it perfect in its kind. But the plan which he hath adopted is attended with a double inconveniency. By a total change in the orthography of the language, foreigners cannot be taught to spell, at the same time they are taught to read ; and when they are perfectly instructed in this method, and can readily make use of his books, they will be able neither to read, nor to understand any other work in our language."

The work from which this quotation is made, is the " Scheme of a French and English Dictionary, with a view to render the pronunciation of the English language more easy to Foreigners ; by William Smith, A. M." Sensible of the little attention given to general rules, with their numerous trains of exceptions, Mr. Smith has endeavoured to reduce their number, and has substituted a few new ones in the place of those he considered as imperfect. But his principal dependence is on the classification of words according to the sounds of the vowels they contain, and a numeral notation of these sounds in the manner of Dr. Kenrick, from No. 1, to No. 15. The sounds of the variable consonants are likewise as well distinguished as the single alternative of the Italick character will allow. An important part of his plan consists in the alphabetical arrangement of more than thirteen thousand words, referring to the pages where they are classed by their vowel sounds. This gentleman appears also to be sensible of the necessity of a more perfect notation of sounds, for in the preface to his work he observes, " The pronunciation of our language is, I believe, the most difficult to be communicated, or *taught by rules ;* and the reason is obvious ; we have so great a variety of articulate sounds, and so small a number of letters to represent them. In order to remedy this defect, I endeavoured, many years ago, to investigate every simple sound of the language, and invented a particular character for each ; which characters were invariably to represent the same sound, with a little variation, if long or short ; and some of them so constructed as to unite in the formation of diphthongs, and double consonants. But this mode, although, in my opinion, the most effectual that can be devised, to bring either a native or a foreigner to a just articulation and true pronunciation of English, has been complained of as too formidable in the commencement, and too laborious in the prosecution."

It is, however, not to be wondered at, that this mode was considered as " too laborious," when it entirely excluded all the characters we have been accustomed to, and substituted a perfectly new

set, both for consonants and vowels; so that a book printed on Mr. Smith's plan would not contain a single character in common use.

Our own country has likewise contributed its portion of invention to facilitate the pronunciation of English. About the year 1768, Dr. Franklin, whose comprehensive mind embraced every subject of a philosophical cast, projected the "Scheme of a new alphabet and reformed mode of spelling," and exhibited examples of its operation in a correspondence entered into expressly for that purpose. Taking the Italick alphabet for his ground work, the Dr. began by expunging every useless letter, and then introduced six new characters to distinguish the variable sounds of *a*, *u*, and *th*, and the powers of the combined consonants *ng* and *sh*. Still, however, he found that discarding the superfluous letters and substituting others would not answer the purpose without recourse to false spelling. His plan was, therefore, liable to a serious objection on this account, independent of the uncouth figures which he had substituted for the alphabetical characters.

In the "Royal Standard Dictionary" of Mr. Perry, the words are not only "rationally divided into syllables, but the various sounds of the vowels and consonants are denoted by typographical characters."

These typographical characters consist of the usual accentual marks repeated over different vowels, whether their sounds be alike or not. In one instance alone does the appropriation of the marks approach uniformity, and that is, in the application of the acute accent to denote a similar sound in the vowels *a*, *e*, *i*, *o*, and *y* in *liar*, *her*, *shirt*, *done*, *hyrst*; and though the *u* in *duck* has evidently the same sound, it has a different mark placed over it. It is somewhat singular that a perception of the simple effect of this accent being used to denote the similar sound of these five letters, did not lead Mr. Perry to the systematick appropriation of different marks to different sounds. The simplicity of his plan is further impaired by applying the grave and acute accents to the double purpose of indicating the sounds of the vowels and the tone of the voice. Thus the grave accent not only designates two distinct vowel sounds in *part* and *wolf*, but is also descriptive of the flat and slowly accented syllables in *border*, *warning*, &c. In like manner, the acute accent is placed over the single vowels in *liar*, *her*, &c. to denote their sounds, and over the accented syllables in *borrow*, *washing*, &c. to signify a sharp and quick stroke of the voice. The only mark of distinction applied to the variable consonants, is the addition of a small comma, or French cedilla to the bottom of some of them, and the interposition of the grave accent between some of the double consonants. But it is observable that he has provided no distinctive marks of the sounds of *c*, of *f*, of *n*, or of *r*, and has noticed only two of the sounds of *s* and *x*. Hence it is evident that his notation of the words *cell*, *special*, *suffice*, *of*, *sink*, *bare*, *vision*, *version*, *beaux*, &c. must be insufficient without referring to the general rules for pronouncing those letters, with all the exceptions to which they are respectively subject. Instead, however, of recommending the study of these rules, Mr. Perry cuts the matter short by advising the student to "repeat six or eight pages of his dictionary daily, and when

he shall have gone through the whole, to begin again, and thus to continue till he has made the pronunciation familiar to him."

Among the writers who have distinguished themselves by successful researches into the analogies of the language, Mr. Walker holds a conspicuous station. His chief merit consists in having developed the latent rules of combination which had escaped the observation of his predecessors. By freely following the course of his own ideas, and freely availing himself of all that had been written on the subject, Mr. Walker has left but little to be done by his successors in tracing the connection between the written and the spoken language. After many years of attentive observation, aided by much practical experience, he presented to the publick his valuable and judicious treatise of the "Principles of English Pronunciation," prefixed to a "Critical pronouncing Dictionary, and Expositor of the English Language." In this work, the student finds the most satisfactory information on many points that had been in dispute. "It not only exhibits the principles of pronunciation on a more extensive plan than others have done; divides the words into syllables, and marks the sounds of the vowels, like Dr. Kenrick; spells the words as they are pronounced, like Mr. Sheridan; and directs the inspector to the rule by the word, like Mr. Nares; but where words are subject to different pronunciations, it shows the reasons from analogy for each, produces authorities for one side and the other, and points out the pronunciation which is preferable. And to add to these advantages, critical observations are given on such words as are subject to a diversity of pronunciation, and the inspector invited to decide according to analogy, and the best usage."

In this exposition of the plan of Mr. Walker it appears, that his chief dependence is on a detail of the general rules of pronunciation with all their exceptions. These rules, illustrated by numerous well chosen examples, are extended to five hundred and fifty eight articles, occupying upwards of one hundred octavo pages, closely printed, and are mostly well calculated to answer the purpose of settling the pronunciation, if the student will devote the time and attention necessary to understand them. Some doubts, however, occur, whether Mr. Walker has been able, by the notation he has adopted, to convey a perfect idea of his own practice, and whether some of those sounds which may be perfectly comprehended by his notation, are not in themselves inaccurate. Besides the numeral notation, which is the same as Sheridan's, with a slight difference in the application, Mr. Walker has adopted the injudicious method of false spelling; the effects of which may be justly estimated by those who consider how difficult it is to obtain a correct knowledge of orthography, even without this impediment.

As a standard of English pronunciation his dictionary will probably be appealed to, till a few more "standards" shall evince the futility of all attempts to fix the fleeting sounds of the human voice.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SILVA, No. 48.

..... Ego, apis Matinae
More modoque
Grata carpentis thyma per laborem
Plurimum, circa nemus uvidique
Tiburis ripas operosa parvus
Carmina fingo.

Hor. Lib. 4. Od. 2. v. 27.

LAW.

THOUGH we have condescended to imitate the following satire of Boileau upon the respectable profession of the law, we would not be understood to admit its propriety. On the contrary, we have been in the habit of considering our system of jurisprudence, compounded as it is of Gothick, Norman, Roman, and Saxon ordinances, cemented together by being shaken and huddled up in Westminster Hall, from time immemorial, and now sweetened to suit Yankee tastes, as a mixture altogether incomparable.

Faut il donc désormais jouer un nouveau rôle?
Dois-je, las d'Apollon, recourir à Bartole,
Et feuilletant Louet, allongé par Brodeau,
D'une robe à longs plis balayer le Barreau?
Mais à ce seul penser je sens que je m'égare.
Moi? que j'aille crier dans ce pays barbare,
Ou l'on voit tous les jours l'innocence aux abois
Errer dans les détours d'un Dédale des Loix,
Et dans l'amas confus de chicanes énormes,
Ce qui fut blanc au fond rendu noir par les formes;
Où Patru gagne moins qu' Huot et le Mazier,
Et dont les Cicérous se font chez Pé-Fournier?
Avant qu' un tel dessein m'entre dans la pensee,
On pourra voir la Seine à la Saint Jean glacée;
Arnauld à Charenton devenir Huguenot,
Saint-Sorlin Janséniste, et Saint-Pavin bigot.

IMITATION.

But leave the Muses, rhyme's a barren trade,
For wealth and glory quit the slothful shade;
Go, mark how Dexter's deathless name awoke,
And change thy Pope for Comberbach and Coke.
Heavens! at the thought what sudden horrours rise!
What! leap a precipice with open eyes,
Invade the seats where struggling justice stands,
Unheard her voice, and manacled her hands;
Where stale authority affords her cloak
To fraud, and common sense is deemed a joke;
Where brawling pettifoggers earn their fees,
And Simo talks and Decimus decrees;
Where modest merit scarce a cause can claim,
While scores of clients wait on Fulvio's name;
Where factious demagogues increase the din,
That bawl without, as lawyers snarl within;
On labouring justice heap one mountain more,
Till modest Parker scarce avoids the roar?
What, quit for these the dear pursuits of youth,
Where verse and friendship held a torch to truth,
And sweetly flowed alternate toil and ease?
No! Hudson first shall rush to polar seas.

Sooner shall P****, when drams his wit infuse,
To native English rein his rampant muse.
Sooner shall *****'s rage in kindness die,
And ******* smile, and ****** cease to lie.

MISS OWENSON.

The poetry of this lady discovers much genius and enthusiasm, but at the same time betrays the want of a correct taste, and a discriminating judgment. We meet in every page with the glare and tinsel of Della Crusca. Her poems have the incorrectness of Moore, without his harmony. She has well characterized herself in one of her "fragments."

Thou know'st me playful, sportive, wild,
Simple, ardent, tender, glowing.

And the verses she has given the publick are avowedly the careless effusions of her leisure. She has called herself *Vrai papillon de Parnasse*, and the world will probably not question the propriety of the appellation.

APOLLO AND DAPHNE.

The Abbé Regnier Desmarais, who lived in the time of Louis XIV. wrote several small poems in the Latin and Spanish languages; and in the Italian, besides a version of part of Anacreon, and several small pieces, a translation of the eight first books of the Iliad. His knowledge of that language, in addition to his literary celebrity on other accounts, was the occasion of his being elected a member of the Academy Della Crusca, a distinguished honour for a foreigner. The following is an imitation, not of the verse, but of the thoughts of one of his Italian sonnets.

"Stop," cried Apollo, "Stop, I pray,"
To pretty Daphne, flying,
"I am," but straight she ran away,
Heedless of all his sighing;
He still pursu'd, with many a prayer,
Which hardly caught her ear,
So light, so swiftly through the air
The damsel sped with fear.

"I'm master of the sounding lyre,
I wake its vocal string."
Onward she ran, nor felt desire
To charm the Pythian king.
"By poets I their prince am hailed,
The muses join my train."
But ere this boast her ear assailed,
She hurried on again.

"I am a doctor, and my art
Effects most easy cures;"
But she with palpitating heart
Still fled the god's allures:
The thought did not her coldness melt,
But seem'd to speed her heel,
A mother's pains she ne'er had felt,
And did not wish to feel.

Luckless Apollo! all you said
Impeded your intention;
It only served to fright the maid,
And shew'd but poor invention:
Vainly your heavenly gifts you told,
Your cause they did not aid;
If you had lisp'd, I'm god of gold,
I'm sure you'd stop'd the maid.

CERVANTES.

The life of this extraordinary man was but a series of disappointments and misfortunes. But his fortitude never forsook him. Three days before his death he wrote the following letter to his patron, the Count de Lemos, who had just returned from Italy.

"We have an old Spanish ballad that applies to me but too well. It is that which begins with these words:

Death urges my departure,
I go even while writing to you.

This is precisely my situation. Yesterday I received extreme unction. I am dying, and I am grieved at not being able to tell you how much pleasure your arrival in Spain has given me. The joy I have experienced ought to prolong my life, but the will of God be done! Your excellency will know, at least, that my gratitude continued as long as my life. I regret much that I shall not be able to finish certain works which I designed for you, as the "Weeks of the Garden," the "Grand Bernard," and the last books of "Galatea," for whom I know you have some friendship. But this would require a miracle from the Almighty, while I demand nothing of him but to have your Excellency in his holy keeping."

L'homme (says Florian, remarking upon this letter) l'homme qui s'est conduit chez les Algériens comme nous l'avons vu, qui a fait Don Quichotte, et qui écrit en mourant la lettre que l'on vient de lire, n' étoit pas un homme ordinaire.

BLAIR'S GRAVE.

Had the writer of some observations, in the last Anthology, on this poem, confined himself to the position with which he started, I certainly should not have disputed it. There are, no doubt, many passages unequal to its general excellence, and it cannot plead in excuse for them that it is posthumous. Those adduced in support of that writer's opinion are certainly reprehensible, and some of them ridiculous. To those, however, who imbibe the spirit of great originals, some indulgence may be allowed where they imitate their defects. If we find in the Grave such a phrase as *mighty stir*, we may find in Shakespeare such a passage, as

Ye great gods,
That keep this *dreadful pudder* o'er our heads;

And even in the *disabled pitcher*, we ought to view with some little reverence an allusion to scripture; "Ere the pitcher be broken at the fountain," &c. But it is a great question, whether trifling faults,

like these, are sufficient ground for a general condemnation of the poem. The knight of La Mancha, though he once imprudently *belaboured* the goat skins, and *spilt a great deal of good wine*, which, certainly, was a serious offence, may be thought of some weight on a critical subject. He says: "I could wish, such criticks would be more compassionate, and less careful to dwell on the spots of every bright production they examine; for though Homer sometimes dozes, let them consider how often he is in full vigour, displaying the light of his genius without the least obstruction; and possibly what to them appear defects are like moles, that sometimes increase the beauty of the face that contains them."

THE PORTRAIT.

The following is a translation of an epigram from the French of M. de Ségur.

Poor Martin had a clamorous wife,
Who fill'd his house with noise and strife,
And was the torment of his life,
As it appears.

A painter took this lady's face,
Such skill he shew'd, in every trace,
Her husband pass'd with quicken'd pace,
And stop'd his ears.

STATIUS AND SHAKESPEARE.

It is pleasant to compare the descriptions of eminent poets when writing upon similar subjects. I lately met with a passage in Statius, which immediately brought to my remembrance King Henry's address to sleep, which is, probably, in the recollection of every one:

O gentle sleep,
Nature's soft nurse, how have I frighted thee, &c.

The lines of Statius are as follow:

Crimine quo merui juvenis, placidissime divûm,
Quove errore miser, donis ut solus egerem,
Somne, tuis? tacet omne pecus, volucresque, feraeque,
Et simulant fessos curvata cacumina somnos.
Nec trucibus fluviis idem sonus, occidit horror
Aequoris et terris maria acclinata quiescunt, &c.

Sylv. Lib. 5. 4.

MILTON.

I have read Hayley's life of Milton with attention, but am by no means convinced, that he was a man of that amiable character which his biographer fondly attempts to prove. Johnson's life of him, unfavourable as it is, strikes me, as much more agreeable with truth. Democrats and revolutionists have felt a lively interest in defending the bard, where he is the least defensible, in his moral and political conduct. His opposition to Charles the first might

have proceeded from principle; and even his approbation of the illegal trial and murder of that ill fated monarch, may be palliated by the republican enthusiasm of the times. But his gross flatteries of an odious usurper, and his holding an office under him, are stains on the poet's character, which the zeal and ingenuity of his admirers will never be able to wash out. His temper was stern and ferocious, impatient of contradiction, and ill calculated for the enjoyments of social intercourse. As to his genius, there can be but one opinion. In sublimity, he excels, perhaps, all writers. But his style is often stiff, quaint, and pedantick, from which cause arises the difficulty of reading him. Sheridan, the rhetorician, imagines, that he will be better understood and more relished centuries hence. If English becomes a dead language, and he is studied as an ancient, this may possibly be the case, as the imperfections of his style will then be less apparent. Pope's character of Paradise Lost is just, and written with his usual elegance.

> Milton's strong pinion now not heav'n can bound;
> Now, serpent-like, in prose he sweeps the ground.
> In quibbles angel and archangel join,
> And God the Father turns a school divine!

FOR THE ANTHOLOGY.

ORIGINAL LETTERS;

FROM AN AMERICAN TRAVELLER IN EUROPE, TO HIS FRIENDS IN THIS COUNTRY.

[We presume our readers will have no objection to take a short excursion into France, before they enter again on the subject of Roman antiquities.]

LETTER TWENTY SIXTH.

BORDEAUX, SEPTEMBER 25, 1804.

MY DEAR MOTHER,

HAVING resolved to make the tour of the south of France, I know it would be pleasant to those friends, who feel a lively interest in every thing which concerns us, to have a succinct, but faithful picture of the various objects which arrest our attention, of the impression which they make upon us, and of the train of reflections to which they may give birth. It is with this view alone, that I shall endeavour to contribute to the occasional amusement of my transatlantick friends. Fancy, then, our little party seated in a large English coach, with a fine fat footman, whom the postillion from his round paunch and rosy gills mistook for a friar, starting from the city of Paris with two postboys and six horses, rattling over a badly paved road at the rate of seven or eight miles an hour; riding on from morning till night without alighting, or even stopping, except to exchange horses, and you will have *some* idea of the manner in which we travelled. When you are about to accompany your friends in imagination through so long a tour, it is natural that you should

be solicitous to know the manner in which they moved, and I already fancy a number of questions which the short picture I have just given, would necessarily suggest, and I think it proper therefore to gratify the curiosity I may have excited. Why travel in an *English* coach? In France there are but two modes of travelling; in the diligence or publick stage, more slow, inconvenient and disagreeable than any thing which you can possibly imagine; or *en poste*, that is to say, with posthorses, furnished by a postmaster appointed by the government, and whose whole conduct, fees and every thing appertaining to the subject, is regulated by a law; which, together with the distances between the posthouses, is published in a book, under the authority of the government, and with which you furnish yourself at the commencement of the tour. The system is admirable, and exceedingly convenient for strangers, and I know but of two faults in it which require a remedy. The first is, your being obliged to pay for six horses,* when four would suffice. I know of no case where four horses would not be sufficient, and in no part of Europe, except France, do they demand more. The second fault is, that the postmasters are not obliged to furnish *any* kind of carriage. The consequence is, that a single gentleman is obliged to purchase or hire his carriage for the whole journey, and if it breaks he is compelled to wait till it is repaired; for it would be as impossible to *procure* a carriage on the road, as it would be to *make* one. Are all the publick roads paved in France, and are they badly paved? A very large proportion of all the publick roads are paved at a very great expense. In the original formation of these roads, they cost forty eight thousand livres for each league, or three English miles, that is to say, more than three thousand dollars per mile, which is five times as much as the turnpike roads cost in England. They are laid out in the same manner as the road over Boston Neck; a pavement in the centre occupying about one third, and the two sides covered with gravel. The pavement is made of large square stones laid very neatly, and when new, it forms a most excellent road. There is another circumstance in their roads highly worthy of imitation; they are very generally lined with single, and sometimes with double rows of trees, which produce a very handsome effect, and contribute to the pleasure of the traveller. The government of France, therefore, is entitled to great credit for the noble manner in which their publick roads and bridges are constructed, but there are dark shades in the picture, which a love of truth obliges me to give you. In France there are very few canals, while at the same time the internal commerce is immense. All this commerce is carried on by teams; and so bigotted are the French peasants in favour of their ancient usages, that they continue to make use of the narrow wheels which were in use two centuries since. The weight of one of their loads is usually from three to five tons. When, therefore, you consider that during the winter season, they are subjected to perpetual rains, which, falling upon a clayey soil, render their roads extremely soft, you will not be astonished that their pavement is

* This has been since remedied by an imperial rescript.

extremely liable to be damaged. In order to give you some faint idea of the astonishing number of loaded teams which are perpetually on the road in France, I will state to you one fact to which I paid particular attention. Travelling on the road to Orleans between Paris and Bordeaux, I was so impressed with the number of teams which were constantly passing, that I determined to count them for a given distance. I found that in riding three miles, we passed two hundred teams, and as there was nothing peculiar in that part of the road, but on the contrary, they appeared pretty equally dispersed, through the whole distance, it will follow, that there were at a given moment, no less than four thousand and six hundred teams employed on the road between Paris and Orleans, a distance of about seventy miles. You will not be surprised after this, to hear me say that we rattled over a bad pavement, for it would be impossible to keep such a road in order.

Another circumstance very unpleasant to a traveller is, the straitness and uniformity of the roads in France. I know that it has become exceedingly fashionable in our country to have our new roads as straight as possible, but we shall lose in pleasure all that we gain in distance.

Nothing can equal the dull, tiresome uniformity of a French road; we were exceedingly impressed with it, because we had just quitted the charming roads of Great Britain, where taste and profit, good sense and fancy, appear to have had an equal share in the arrangement. Meandering through the vallies, or winding over the hills, clothed on either side with a verdant hedge, art seems only to have come in aid of nature, and the beauty of the scenery makes you forget, or disregard, the few feet of additional road which this natural arrangement obliges you to pass.

This statement already explains to you in part the reason why travellers in France so generally prefer to ride on from morning till night without alighting. The scenery in general is so uniform, that you very soon get thoroughly fatigued with seeing it, and every other object is absorbed in the single wish of arriving at the great city which is the termination of your journey. In addition to this, there are few or no inns on the road, except in their large towns, where a traveller can find any decent accommodation. Between Paris and Orleans, for example, there is but one single place where you can lodge; and between Tours and Bordeaux, a distance of nearly three hundred miles, there are not more than three places where you can stop with any degree of pleasure.

The surface of the country in France is vastly less varied, and less beautiful than in the New England or middle states. There is not that variety in their cultivation, which renders our scenery so pleasing. Particular portions of the country are devoted to wheat, and others to vineyards. In the wheat country you will ride fifty miles without seeing any thing but wheat fields; and in the wine country you perceive nothing but vineyards. The vineyards are very far from being an ornamental species of culture. When the crop is harvested, the wheat country appears like a vast and dreary desert, and as there are neither fences, walls, or hedges, and a very great scarcity of trees, the eye wanders in vain in search of objects,

whereon to repose itself. I know of no natural views to which I can compare this part, and it is much the largest part of their scenery, but to the ocean where no land is to be seen ; but I think the ocean superiour to it in the grandeur of the ideas which it inspires, in the liveliness which its *motion* affords, and in the beautiful colour and varied form of its waves. If you except Normandy, and the banks of one or two of their rivers, you see very little grass. There are none of those verdant lawns and smiling meadows to which we are accustomed, and which covered with herds and flocks, form the finest scenery in the world. I have often passed one hundred miles in France, without seeing a single domestick animal but the horse. That this species of scenery should be disagreeable to us, is not the effect of prejudice, for we can cite in favour of our opinions all the poets and painters of every age, and of every nation.

The flower enamelled mead, the verdant lawn, the shady bower, the lowing herds, seem almost exclusively appropriated to descriptive poetry ; and where would have been the reputation of Claude or Poussin, if they had confined their landscapes to the cheerless, tiresome wheatfields of France ? Let others, then, my dear mother, blazen the beauties of French scenery ; my pen, devoted to truth, shall give you the picture as it is, and I will assure you, that with the few exceptions I shall notice, the landscape scenery of France, is inferiour to that of any country I have seen.

As I do not intend to follow the example of many travellers who fatigue us with the multiplicity of trifling incidents, with every imposition of a landlord, every insolent speech of a drunken postillion ; and where we find every petty embarrassment wrought up to a catastrophe worthy of a place in some interesting modern novel ; I shall give you a short, general idea of those particulars, in which travelling in France differs from what we find in our own country. Information, it appears to me, ought to be the object, which a traveller should pursue, and which he should communicate to his friends. We read travels to learn the manners, customs, usages, characters and peculiarities of other countries ; but there is a sort of lullaby description of ordinary events, which we meet with in the common books of travels, which is the most tiresome, and indeed sickening, that I can conceive of. Such a traveller begins his description, for example, with phrases like the following ; " The morning was serene and unclouded ; the sun, which just appeared above the horizon, shone majestically bright ; the tunesters of the grove, inspired by the beauty of the day, melodiously warbled forth their joy ; the herdsman had just brought out his lowing herds ; when we stept into the coach," &c. &c. Now, as these circumstances are such as occur pretty generally in all countries, and as we can find much better descriptions of them in every poet, from Virgil down to Thomson, I think, in charity to our friends, we are bound to omit them.

In France, as I have remarked, the travelling by post is regulated by law, and the *only* persons with whom you have necessarily any connection in your journies, are the postillions, the postmasters, the

innkeepers, and the servants at hotels. I shall give you some general idea of these several descriptions of persons.

The postillions may be considered as a kind of inferiour officers. They are under the regulation and protection of the law; they usually continue in the office for life; and, after serving a certain number of years, they are entitled to a pension from government. Their uniform is a blue coat with a red cape, and they are obliged to wear a large silver badge upon their arms, with the imperial eagle upon it. Another peculiarity in their dress is a pair of enormous jack boots, so large, that it is with the utmost difficulty they can mount, and it is impossible to walk in them. I have often been astonished that the French should persevere in adhering to an ancient usage, so painful, inconvenient and dangerous as this is. I have conjectured that the motive for adopting them, was to protect the leg of the postillion from the pole, or from the weight of the horse in case he should fall upon it, which it would most effectually do; but so difficult do they find it to mount and dismount, and so dangerous would these enormous machines be, in case the horses were to start, that I think the balance much against them.

The French postillions, when we consider the nature of their occupation, and their education, may be considered a decent, civil class of men; but I found none of that extreme politeness of behaviour which many travellers have described; on the contrary, every stranger must acknowledge, that there is among them a very general, and indeed almost universal disposition to imposition and extortion. We have rode three hundred miles without finding a single postillion satisfied with the sum which we gave him, though it was double the amount allowed by law, or which a Frenchman would have paid. We have been equally unfortunate in regard to another quality, hitherto universally ascribed to the French nation, their *temperance*. We have certainly met with many drunken postillions in France, and if we were to compare our experience upon this subject, in England and France, the decision would be in favour of the sobriety of the lower classes in the former. In the course of several tours to the extent of twenty six hundred miles in Great Britain, we never had the misfortune to be driven by a drunken postboy more than *once*; while in an equal distance in France, our lives were not less than six different times exposed to imminent danger from that cause. Neither do I believe, that the French nation at large deserve the eulogy which is usually made upon their temperance. I would ask these admirers of French virtue, why in every petty village, and in every street, we see the dram shop so temptingly displayed? And whence it arises, that the advertisements of "bonne eau de vie" strike your eye more frequently than those even of the necessaries of life? Either the revolution has made a very great change in this particular, or, which I much suspect, travellers have formed their opinion from the habits of the higher classes of society. It is undoubtedly true, that in *polite* life, it is not the fashion for the French gentlemen to prolong their convivial meetings after the more solid parts of the feast are consumed; but I cannot agree to attribute this to their *temperance*. This virtue appears to

me to consist in a due restraint of *all* our appetites, and I can never apply it *exclusively* to those who indulge immoderately in the gratification of the grossest of them. The French are, without controversy, the greatest *gourmands* in the world. Their vanity, and their love of power do not exceed their love of *eating*. I do not well know how I can give you a stronger or a truer picture of it.

To return to the postillions. With the exceptions of occasionally getting drunk, and of being most sturdy beggars where they think any thing is to be obtained, they are very *good drivers*. They drive with great dexterity, and as you would conclude from the impatience and vivacity of their nation, with great speed. You may pretty fairly reckon upon riding six miles an hour, including the time necessary to change horses, and you can generally ride ninety miles in a day in the summer season, without encroaching upon the night.

The postmasters, who are scattered all over the country, and in almost every village, are generally the most considerable men of the place. They are required by law to be always at their posts; and, as their sole employment consists in superintending the conduct of their postillions, and the management of their horses, they are a pretty indolent set of men. Generally speaking, they are civil and indeed polite; but there are too many of them who watch every opportunity to take in the ignorant or unwary traveller, either by compelling him to take more horses than the law obliges him to take, or by representing the distance for which he is entitled to receive pay, as much greater than it really is. They are allowed thirty sous per poste, or about six cents a mile *out*, without computing the return of the horses. The horses they furnish you, are generally stallions of the Norman breed; short, strong, and ugly; exceedingly like the breed of horses in Canada. The harness of a French postmaster is certainly not so expensive as to endanger his ruin. It consists of tackling much simpler and more ordinary than that of our common horse carts. The leather part of the harness is of the natural colour of the leather after it has been tanned without blacking, and the traces are universally of rope. So abominable are these harnesses, that you scarcely can ride a single post in France, without being obliged to stop repeatedly in order to repair the harness, and this sometimes occurs as often as four or five times in as many miles.

The inns in France are certainly not so bad as they have been sometimes represented. If they have generally their *désagrémens*, they have assuredly, in all cases, their comforts. To compare them with the inns of Great Britain, would be to place them in a disadvantageous light; but, after partaking of the fare allotted you in Germany, Holland, Italy, or especially in the United States, you would think yourself very nobly and agreeably lodged in the greater part of the inns of France.

The innkeepers and their servants are, almost without exception, polite and attentive. As soon as you are driven under an arch through the building into a court yard, or what is still more common, into the *stable*, you find yourselves surrounded by the host,

hostess, and every other male and female of the family, who, with eager and curious eyes, and pleasant faces, welcome your arrival at the "*Boule d'or*," or at the "*Couronne Imperiale*."

You are immediately ushered through a dirty entry and staircase, paved with stone, very seldom brushed, and never washed, into your *apartments*, which are also paved either with bricks or stones, and which are the general receptacle of all the slops and crumbs which are made in them. If it be the winter season, a fire of faggots is very soon kindled, and you are invited to select out of a long and generally an excellent bill of fare, the articles you may wish for supper. However the French may improperly and vainly contend for precedence in *every* thing, certainly superiority in the art of cookery is their fair and just praise. This art is not confined to their hotels of high reputation; but, in every village, and almost in every cabaret, or tippling house, you find cooks, who would satisfy the palate of the most fastidious epicure. Nor is the goodness of the French inn confined solely to their cookery; the cleanliness and abundance of their table linen, and the nicety and goodness of their beds, contribute in a great degree to the comfort of the traveller. If the traveller is a Frenchman, he may add *cheapness* to the other good qualities of a French inn; but if a stranger, he must detract a great deal on the score of fraud. So generally is the principle adopted, that every pecuniary advantage is to be taken of strangers, that it is absolutely necessary, if you would avoid imposition, to make a bargain for every article before you enter the house. This difference does not amount to an advance merely of ten or fifteen per cent. but they have the effrontery often to demand four or five hundred per cent. above their ordinary and established prices.

Thus, then, I have made you in some degree acquainted with the quality of our roads, with our mode of travelling, and with the characters of the different persons with whom we must have necessarily some intercourse in our journies. You will thus be better able to follow us in our tour, and to enter into our feelings and situation. Before I close the present letter, I would add one circumstance which you would wish to know, and which is applicable to every part of France. The roads in France are all owned and repaired by the government; but there are turnpike gates throughout the whole empire, at which you are obliged to pay a toll. This toll is regulated by the number of horses, and amounts to about twelve cents for each horse, for every ten miles. As far as I have been able to remark, the tolls in England and France are about equal to those which have been established in the state of Massachusetts. I thought I ought not to omit to state this piece of information, so important to a traveller, and in my next letter I shall resume our journey towards Bourdeaux. Yours, &c.

FOR THE ANTHOLOGY.

DEFENCE OF GRAY.

IT does not require the labour of a literary Hercules, to rescue the poet Gray from some of the criticisms of Dr. Johnson. We will take, for example, the well known ode, denominated the Bard, and consider how far the censures are entitled to our reverence. The Dr. observes, that, "to select a singular event, and sweli it to a giant's bulk by fabulous appendages of spectres and predictions, has little difficulty, for he that forsakes the probable, may always find the marvellous. And it has little use; we are affected only as we believe; we are improved only as we find something to be imitated or declined. I do not see," continues the Dr. "that the Bard promotes any truth, moral or political." This is the doctor's criticism on the design; his censures on the execution we will notice hereafter.

As this criticism is general, the answer also must be general. Let us state the historical fact, on which this ode is founded, and this will go far to show, that the critick is more exposed to criticism than the poet. Edward the first, when he subjugated Wales, finding that the songs of the bards were the greatest obstacles to his victories, as they animated their countrymen to battle, gave orders for their total extirpation. They were supposed by the superstition of their times, to possess a spirit of prophecy. Gray has represented one of those proscribed wretches on a rock, relating the future misfortunes of Edward's line, as a just retaliation for the cruel slaughter he was then perpetrating on his brothers of the lyre. At the conclusion, wherein, by a beautiful allusion, he predicts the eventual triumph of poetry in Paradise Lost, he throws himself headlong into the river Conway, and is drowned.

Now with what propriety can the Dr. assert, that this "prediction is fabulous?" If this censure can be brought to bear on the poem, he means explicitly to declare, that neither Edward, nor Richard, nor Elizabeth, and sundry others, ever occupied the English throne; for the former is mentioned by name, and the two others as plainly designated.

As little to the purpose is that profound remark, that "He that forsakes the probable, may always find the marvellous." When a man assumes the office of a prophet, to talk of "the probable" is farcical. If prophecy is conferred on mortals to inform them only what probability is, it is an intervention of heaven to but very little purpose. A want of this power compels us to resort to "probability" as a substitute; whenever we have this power (we beg the doctor's pardon) we must deal in "the marvellous."

The next dogma, "we are affected only as we believe," we utterly deny. We are affected by things we do not believe; and a certain commentator on Shakespeare, whose name, from civility, shall not be mentioned, declares, that "the delight of tragedy pro-

ceeds from our *consciousness of the fiction;* if we thought murders and treasons *real*, they would *please no more.*" Poems and novels may be cited in confirmation of the commentator's, and in opposition to the biographer's remark. Morality is one thing, poetry is another, nor have they any necessary, or inseparable connection. The moral may be bad, and the poetry good; or the moral good, and the poetry bad. Whether, therefore, the Bard "promotes any truth, moral or political," leaves the integrity of the poet just where it found it, *untouched.*

The Dr. having been so successful in his censures on the design, next flouts at the execution of the piece. He proceeds: "Of the first stanza, the abrupt beginning has been celebrated; but technical beauties can give praise only to the inventor. It is in the power of any man to rush abruptly on his subject, that has read the ballad of Johnny Armstrong,

"Is there ever a man in all Scotland."

"The initial resemblances, or alliterations, are below the grandeur of a poem that endeavours at sublimity." Further on the Dr. remarks, that he "will no longer look for particular faults. Yet, let it be observed, that the ode might have concluded with an action of better example; but that suicide is always to be had without expense of thought." With all humility be it spoken, we conceive, that, if ever there was a time when all ceremony might be dispensed with, and a man allowed "to rush abruptly on his subject," that time must be, when he is conscious that his death is fast approaching. Edward's army was so near, that they listened astonished at the voice of the prophet; the nearer they approached, the nearer his destiny impended. Without any hope or wish to escape, "he rushes abruptly on his subject," and ends existence with his song. True, if his mind was at ease, a formality of introduction might have been admitted; but as the poor prophet was in a predicament very different from that of his critick, and considering he was a barbarian besides, he might be allowed to die without ceremonious observances.

"Technical beauties can give praise only to the inventor." If "it is in the power of any man to rush headlong on his subject," and if this is termed a "technical beauty," how much praise is due to the inventor of a thing, which all mankind besides have the "power" to achieve? None at all. Those "initial resemblances, or alliterations," it is evident from the remainder of the ode, were merely casual; and it is certainly too severe, to call our poet to so strict an account, because he did not change two words, that had the temerity to begin with the same letters.

Lastly, that our Bard should have known no better, than to have committed suicide, was a lamentable thing; but it is surely some extenuation of his offence, that he was already destined to die a violent death, that his executioner was within his sight and hearing, and that, after all, he did no more than the Roman Cato, under similar circumstances, with all his philosophy, had done. And yet Addison, notwithstanding his Cato, remains unreproached by his biographer, with harbouring an opinion, that suicide was just. The Dr. from the zeal of condemnation he manifests, almost leads one to the

belief, that he was ready to procure a coroner to examine the body, for the purpose of denying christian burial to this poor barbarian.

We will notice, however, two faults in this production of Mr. Gray, which are obvious and palpable.

> "Hark! how each *giant oak* and *desert cave*
> Sighs to the torrent's awful voice beneath;
> O'er thee, O king, *their* hundred arms they wave," &c.

A "giant oak" may be Briarean enough to "wave his hundred arms;" but that "a desert cave" should exercise the same function is incredible.

> "Girt with many a baron bold,
> Sublime their starry fronts they rear;
> And *gorgeous dames*, and *statesmen old*,
> In *bearded majesty appear*."

Our poet was perfectly in the right, to allow to an aged statesman the silver representative of age and wisdom; but the female sex will hardly relish his conferring on them this prerogative of majesty, which it is the right of a barber with impunity to violate.

Our poet, in one of his letters to his friend Mason, almost intimates a doubt whether the appropriation of "lion front" to queen Elizabeth, in the two following lines:

> "Her lion front, and awe-commanding face,
> Attempered sweet to virgin grace,"

was not an expression too strong for the subject, and he is the only man living, we will venture to say, who ever thought of doubting on that point, Elizabeth was born of a lion, and inherited his qualities by right of descent. Had our poet shewn the same cautious delicacy, in the admission of the term "virgin," he would have had many as much disposed to casuistry as himself.

The example of poor Elizabeth may be cited to shew the truth of the first line, and the entire falsity of the last.

Although the mind may at last extricate the sense of the following passage, yet it is so obscured by the involution of the words, as to destroy the fine effect always produced by facility of comprehension. This long pause interrupts our pleasure, and, if continued, entirely destroys it.

> "She wolf of France, with unrelenting fangs,
> That tear'st the bowels of thy mangled mate!
> From thee be born, who o'er thy country hangs
> The scourge of Heav'n," &c.

Dr. Johnson's principal charge against the ode in question is more particularly directed to the "weaving of the winding sheet" of Edward's race, "by masculine agents." In the Northern Mythology, from whence it was borrowed, it is admitted to have been the task "of female powers," and the Dr. declares, that "Gray has made weavers of his slaughtered bards by a fiction outrageous and incongruous." It is not the design, but the change of sex that has offended the Dr. so much. That it is a fiction either outrageous, or

incredible, that a man should be a weaver, we take the liberty to deny. This objection is the more extraordinary, when coming from a resident in London, where so many thousands and all of the masculine gender too, gain subsistence by the loom. *There was but a single alternative* in the choice of the poet, either rigidly to adhere to the Northern Mythology, and to have made his lords, who were weaving the web of Edward's destiny, all women, which would have been "a fiction," beyond measure "outrageous and incongruous;" or, by following a notorious fact, to improve on that mythology, and make those celestial weavers *men*. He wisely chose the latter. This very thought, which has received such reprobation from the critick is expanded with singular beauty. When the prophet has traced the line of Edward down to the accession of the Tudors, as if his prophetick vengeance was complete, he exclaims;

> "Now, brothers, bending o'er th' *accursed loom*
> *Stamp we our vengeance deep*, and ratify his doom."

This is to tell us, in plain unpoetical terms, that futurity presents such an awful spectacle of retaliation on the race of Edward, for the enormities he was then committing, that the calls of recriminating vengeance were satisfied. The moment he perceives the accession of the Tudors to the English throne, he breaks into rapture, and for a while forgets his own perilous condition.

> "All hail, ye *genuine kings!* Britannia's issue, hail!

He declares, that "the web is wove, that the work is done" and regrets, that the spirits of his murdered brothers should disappear and leave him disconsolate. This is another argument which may be urged in palliation of his suicide, anxious as he was to escape the tyranny of Edward, and to join his brother martyrs, who had indulged him with such spectacles of future vengeance.

When a character, such as Gray's prophet for instance, is represented in poetry, it must be true to itself, or it is justly an object of censure. Allow to the poet this license, suffer his prophet to talk in his own language, and the very passages, so offensive to his critick, will be regarded as singular beauties. It is the very height of hypercriticism to censure sentiments, without any consideration of the character of the person who is speaking. The Welsh prophet did believe in "spectres," and might therefore be allowed such "appendages." He was not a christian *moralist*, but a poor barbarian under sentence of death, and might have committed "suicide," without incurring all the guilt of a Christian. His sentence was past, and on the point of execution, and he was therefore "compelled to rush headlong on his subject." R.

A ROMAN COUNTRY SEAT.

AMONG the epigrams of Martial, there are several that are rather short pieces of description, than points of wit; and of these some are singularly valuable on account of the notices they afford of manners and customs prevailing at that time both in the capital and the provinces. In the fifty eighth epigram of the third book he has given a picture of an Italian villa, the abode of rural plenty, in contrast to a merely ornamental suburban box, with which I have often been much entertained, and I think a translation of it, with some explanatory comments, may prove no unacceptable article for the Athenaeum. I shall only attempt a prose version, as accuracy of representation is my principal object. It is scarcely necessary to inform your readers that Martial flourished in the first century, chiefly in the reign of Domitian.

The poet begins with telling his friend Bassus, that the Baian villa of their acquaintance, Faustinus, is not one of those which idly occupy a wide space of ground, with plantations of useless myrtle, or the sterile plane, or the shorn box, but is a genuine rustick country house. It is to be observed that the trees and shrubs above mentioned were the principal ornaments of the Roman pleasure grounds, and we learn from Pliny, that cutting box into artificial and fantastick forms, was as much the practice then, as it has ever been since. The Baian territory in the vicinity of Naples, is well known to have been one of the favourite retreats of the Roman nobility, who enhanced the delights of a beautiful situation and a delicious climate, with all the contrivances of refined luxury; but none of these are mentioned as belonging to the villa of Faustinus.

"Here, says Martial, every corner of the house is crammed with the gifts of Ceres, and numerous casks smell of the products of remote autumns. Here, on the approach of winter, the vine dresser brings in late bunches of grapes.* Bulls bellow in the deep valley, and the calf, with unarmed forehead, longs for the combat. Here wander all the tribes of the poultry yard; the cackling goose, and the gemmed peacock, and the fowl which owes its name to its scarlet plumage;† the painted partridge,‡ and the spotted Numidian fowl,§ and the pheasant from Colchos: here strutting cocks court their Rhodian hens;|| the turrets resound with the clattering pigeon, and the stockdove and turtle plain. The greedy swine follow the feeder's apron, and the fleecy lamb expects its full mother. Well

* These are dried raisins.

† The Phoenicoptorus, or Flamingo, esteemed as a great delicacy, and kept tame with the poultry, as in some places it has since been.

‡ Partridges and pheasants were kept tame by the Romans. The former are so at present in large flocks in the Greek islands. Some of our great preservers of game, have pheasants so far domesticated, as to feed at the barn door.

§ This is our Guinea fowl, well characterized in its plumage by the Latin epithet *guttata*.

|| Rhodes was famous for its breed of poultry.

fed domesticks* surround the clear fire, and whole trees flame before the festal lares. Here no one is pale with idleness, or occupied in useless exercises; but one lays snares for the voracious thrushes, another draws out fish with his trembling rod, or brings home the hind entangled in his toils; meanwhile the garden employs the jocund town bred servants, and even the ministers of pleasure obey the farm bailiff. Not a rustick comes to pay his respects empty handed; but brings either white honey in the comb, or a new cheese, or sleepy dormice† from the neighbouring wood, or the bleating offspring of the shaggy dam,‡ or the steril capon. Well grown daughters of honest husbandmen bring their mother's presents in ozier baskets. The glad neighbour is invited when his work is done; the unsparing board makes no reserve for the morrow's feast; and the satiated servant does not envy the tipsy guest. You, Bassus, on the contrary, possess close to the city an elegant starving place;§ and from a lofty tower you look down upon barren laurels, in a garden where Priapus is in no fear of thieves. You feed a vine dresser with town bought meal; and at leisure hours, carry out to your painted villa, herbs, eggs, pullets, fruit, cheese, and must. Is this to be called a country seat, or a town house at a distance?"

The "Connoisseur," in No. 33, has borrowed the latter part of this epigram as a motto for an humourous description of a cit's country box in the mode of 1754. The writer's imitation of the concluding lines is very happy.

Hither on Sundays you repair,
While heaps of viands load the chair,
With poultry brought from Leadenhall,
And cabbage from the huckster's stall;
'Tis not the country, you must own,
'Tis only London out of town.

AIKIN'S ATHENAEUM.

FOR THE ANTHOLOGY.

REMARKER, No. 41.

..... "He that's proud, eats up himself:
Pride is his own glass, his own trumpet, his
Own chronicle, and whate'er praises itself
But in the deed, devours the deed i' the praise."

SHAKES.

PRIDE is that exalted opinion of our merits or advantages, which leads us to look down with contempt on those around us, as

* The *Vernae*, or house born slaves, who seem to have been indulgently treated by the Romans.

† The *Glis, Greater Dormouse*, French, *Loir*, was a Roman delicacy, and was fattened in cages.

‡ The goat.

§ "Fames munda," a strong figurative expression, which will not bear rendering into prose.

the mere ministers of our pleasure. This most odious of the mental vices is different from vanity. Pride exacts the admiration of the world as a debt; vanity solicits it, and is pleased with it. There is somewhat of gratitude in the last; but the first is monstrous and horrible throughout.

Neither is pride to be blended with a just sense of our dignity. Every man owes to himself the care of his estate, his privileges, and his reputation; and these he ought to defend by every honourable means. Of these, the man of humble pretensions has as keen a sense as the haughtiest of his neighbours, and is equally indignant at their violation; but he dares not brave the majesty of heaven in seeking vengeance on his foe.

The proud man has no God. He is his own idol. In his own estimation, he is the standard of perfection. The finest form which he sees is in a mirrour; the sweetest musick that he hears is the sound of his own voice; and no opinions are equally correct with those which he has himself formed. This imaginary excellence exists in all the works, which he has executed or designed. No house is so convenient and tasteful as the one which he has built; and no gardens so beautiful as those, which his skill has planned. Whatever he does, must be done with a peculiar air. His dress must have a certain fashion; his equipage an eccentrick splendour; if he walks, it is not like other men; when he speaks, it is in sesquipedalian periods, which must have the authority as well as pomp of oracles.

Swoln with ideas of his own consequence, the proud man conceives, that all the world has the same fond opinion of him, which he has of himself. It must shut its eyes upon his defects, and open them only on his excellencies. If any one is hardy enough to dispute the infallibility of his judgment, or withhold those marks of respect, to which he has been used, he foams and swells like the sea in a storm. His rage is ungovernable. The furies take their stations in his countenance, and he exhibits a picture of deformity and terrour.

Yet as this character, of all men living, is most hurt by insult, contumely, or neglect, so of all men he is most likely to receive it. His whole life is a sort of warfare with the laws of society; its members, therefore, very cheerfully seize every fair opportunity, which falls in their way, to retaliate the injury which he has done to their feelings or honour. He is detested and avoided. The friend of none, he finds none his friend. In the midst of society, he is alone; and poor, though abounding in wealth.

Let him, then, who is in quest of happiness, throw away pride. In any of its forms it is selfish, unreasonable, abominable, and invariably defeats its own ends. Is he proud of birth? This sort of pride brings all eyes upon him to institute comparisons no wise in his favour. A charming opportunity is hence afforded to envious lookers-on to exclaim, Where, alas, is the virtue, which once adorned his illustrious house? Is he proud of office? He is reminded, that the office was made not for him, but the publick; and that he holds it by a precarious tenure. Is wealth the object of his pride? If he acquired

it by his industry, he makes a sorry figure in looking down with disdain and insolence on such as are on a level with what he once was. If by inheritance, those ought not to be the objects of his scorn, who, possessing his advantages, would probably have been his superiours. And to be proud of learning and knowledge, is wretchedly to use the means of imparting virtue and happiness to the world, like the barbarous and ignorant. This thought the Remarker will expand and illustrate in the words of a prolifick writer.

"The man of mental furniture," says he, "has no more reason to despise those, whose attention has been confined to manual excellence, for not having read what he has read, than the latter to look with contempt upon the former, for his inability to use those tools, in the employment of which he has learned to be expert. Nor has either of these any more cause for contemning the other, than the native of any town for despising one who was never there before, for not knowing the way in it so well as he. Indeed, the unreasonableness of looking down on any, upon account of their ignorance on subjects, to which they have had no opportunity of paying attention, is so evident even to vulgar apprehension, that no mechanick ever dreams of despising any person who has not been bred to his occupation, for not understanding it. The tiller of the ground never thinks of despising the workman in wood, for his want of skill in the management of the plough. The carpenter contemns not the husbandman, upon account of his incapacity to carve, and to connect the materials, with which his art is conversant. Neither does any artificer allow himself to discover contempt for the ignorance which the scholar and the gentleman may betray, in any occasional conversation with him, relating to the names or to the nature of the implements of his occupation. Nor do the members of the learned and enlightened world permit themselves to show any scorn towards any of their own class, upon account of their ignorance of those particular branches of science, that are by custom appropriated to particular professions, and to which they are not, therefore, supposed, unless they belong to those professions, to have paid any close attention. The physician does not despise the medical ignorance of his learned patient; or the lawyer, the want of legal light in his philosophical client; or the divine, the absence of scriptural criticism in the statesman. It is immediately admitted, on all hands, that the ignorance, which arises from the direction of the understanding another way, is no blot in the intellectual reputation of them, who have cultivated the common branches of knowledge that belong to liberal education. Yet, when the general body of the cultivated part of mankind regard the mechanical classes of human life, they are apt to depart from this rule of intellectual estimation, which they observe towards one another, and which those classes of society have the good sense to observe towards them. This is neither generous nor just."

POETRY.

DIRGE IN CYMBELINE.

TO fair Fidele's grassy tomb
  Soft maids and village hinds shall bring
Each opening sweet of earliest bloom,
  And rifle all the breathing spring.

No wailing ghost shall dare appear
  To vex with shrieks the quiet grove;
But shepherd lads assemble here,
  And tender virgins own their love.

No withered witch shall here be seen,
  Nor goblins lead their nightly crew;
But female fays shall haunt the green,
  And deck thy grave with pearly dew.

The red breast oft at evening hours
  Shall kindly lend its little aid,
With hoary moss and gathered flowers
  To deck the ground where thou art laid.

When howling winds and beating rain
  In tempests shake the sylvan cell;
Or 'midst the chase on yonder plain
  The tender thought on thee shall dwell.

Each lonely scene shall thee restore,
  For thee the tear be duly shed;
Beloved, till life could charm no more,
  And mourned till pity's self is dead.

VERSIO LATINA.

Terrae, quae viridi condit in aggere
FIDELEM teneram, ferte, puellulae,
Veris purpurei serta recentia,
  Halantes date flosculos.

Nunquam accedet humum tristis imaginum
Vagitu misero turba querentium,
Fidus sed juvenis, pura puellaque,
  Sedes dulcis amantibus.

Nulla hic adveniet dira venefica,
Cantu non animas ducet ab inferis;
Nympharum chorus at servat oreadum,
  Tellus roreque spargitur.

Venit, sed gracilis saepe rubecula,
Fungens muneribus vespere parvulis,
Diffundet que novos cespite flosculos,
  Muscum mollem et amaracum.

Venti cum strepitant murmuribus vagis,
Tempestate agitaturque humilis casa,
Te flebit juvenis, te agricolae asperi,
  Te venator in aequore.

Sic desiderium nascitur hic novum
Tam cari capitis, sic lacrymae cadunt,
Spargent et meritae, dum pietas vivit,
  Cordi funus amabile.

[The following paraphrase is from a correspondent under the signature of *Herbert.* We insert it, not that we can praise it very highly, but because it is a tolerable attempt at versifying one of the most eloquent and pathetick pieces of prose in the French language. The attempt too may excite others; the piece in question is an excellent subject. The letters of Abelard and Eloisa, which abound also in a strong and vivid expression of feeling, not indeed so pure as the last *improvisation* of *Corinna*, have been paraphrased by a score of different writers in the French and English languages.]

MESSRS. EDITORS,

If you, gentlemen, deem the enclosed paraphrase, or imitation of the Farewell Rhapsody of Corinna worthy a place in your very useful and entertaining Miscellany, you will preserve the fruit of a few winter evenings' amusement by inserting it; but if you think otherwise, and consign it to oblivion in the "outer darkness" of your rubbish room, why, I must only modestly conclude, it is because it has not sufficient of the exalted, enthusiastick, and mechanical spirit of Corinna to preserve it alive.

HERBERT.

Dec. 27, 1808.

A METRICAL PARAPHRASE OF THE FAREWELL RHAPSODY OF CORINNA.

My countrymen, whose *souls* the muses sway,
Accept my final, melancholy lay.
What, though the shades of night enshroud my head;
At night the heavens their starry mantle spread,
And unknown worlds of radiant light display,
A rich desert, that crowns the feast of day.
So heavenly thoughts in grief the soul beguile,
Which vanish in the light of fortune's smile.
But weak and languid is my fault'ring tongue,
Which erst Italia's bliss, and glory sung.
Yet my rapt soul concentrates all her fires,
For one strong effort ere she quite expires.
When my young heart first knew the charms of fame,
I vow'd fond reverence to the Roman name.
A name, still dear to fancy, taste and art;
A name, still cherish'd in my bleeding heart.
My generous countrymen, who late on me
Have heap'd the wreaths of glory large and free;
Who know, and prize the labours of the muse,
Who ne'er to merit due rewards refuse;
Who genius e'en in woman crown with bays,
To you I dedicate my final lays,
To you, who never bar the gates of fame
Against our subject sex of humbler name,
Who ne'er, with narrow jealousy of mind,
Deem talents solely to a sex confin'd;
Who honour genius with applause sincere,
That victor, who, in his sublime career,
Takes all the smiling muses in his train;
Whose conquering car no bleeding captives stain;
Whose trophies, from no plunder'd empire brought,
Are the rich treasures of immortal thought.
In the bright morning of my transient day,
Of opening life I took a pleas'd survey;
O'er nature saw a thousand charms diffus'd,
And felt my soul elated, while I mus'd.

I dream'd all earthly evils might be trac'd
To dull defect of feeling, sense, and taste.
I dream'd, of these ennobling gifts possess'd,
Mortals might share the raptures of the blest,
Whose enviable lot may be but this;
(And can we form to thought a higher bliss?)
To know no cares nor sorrows to control
Th' enthusiastick sallies of the soul;
To mingle with congenial minds, and prove
The ever during ecstacies of love.
Nor would I here recant the generous strain,
Not to these lofty thoughts I owe my pain;
From these spring not the tears, which now bedew
My faded face, so ting'd with misery's hue.
Thrice blest, I had attained my being's end,
Ripe for celestial joys, with God, my friend,
Had I attun'd my lyre, in hallowed lays,
Heaven's glorious image in his works to praise;
Had I with seraph zeal aspired to sing
The goodness infinite of nature's King,
Display'd in all that meets th' admiring eye,
In the wide earth, in ocean, air and sky.
O, all benignant, man's immortal sire;
Thine is the poet's and the seraph's fire;
Nor wilt thou turn an ear of deaf disdain,
When mortal talents raise the pious strain.
When Poesy adores at nature's shrine,
Pure is her incense, and her song divine;
On fancy's wing she soars aloft to thee,
And worships with a soul of ecstacy.
Religion! ah, how fit to sway the mind;
In nothing servile, narrow, or confin'd;
She raises man in dignity of soul;
Tames his wild passions to her strong control;
Points him to heaven, inspires immortal hope;
And grasps all being in her boundless scope.
'Tis to her influence, that the poet owes
The sacred flame, that in his bosom glows;
From her young fancy learns her earliest flights
From earth to regions of unknown delights.
And when proud genius "builds the lofty rhyme,"
Whate'er it feigns, if perfect, fair, sublime,
Is but a ray, an emanating beam,
Shot from th' Eternal Mind, from light Supreme.
Ah, would to God that I had early given
My heart to this kind friend, this guide to heaven.
Ah, would that I had sought in milder skies
A shelter, where no storms of earth could rise;
Where I might rest my head in calm repose,
Above the passions' reach, above my woes.
Then hope's bright visions, peaceful, and serene
Had cheer'd my spirit in the darkest scene;
Nor had vain fancy all my prospects fraught
With the wild phantoms of distemper'd thought.
Ah, wretch! whate'er of genius yet remains
Gives but a keener edge to all my pains;
'Tis in alliance with my faithless foe,
The cruel author of my hopeless wo

Dear land, where first the vital air I drew,
My country, take Corinna's last adieu.
Adieu, ye golden dreams of life's gay morn ;
Death bids you mock no more a wretch forlorn.
And ye, who love the Muses' sacred lore,
Who, when ye trace Corinna's pages o'er,
Find there recorded what yourselves have felt,
And learn with kindred tenderness to melt,
Farewell ; I suffer in a worthy cause ;
I claim your pity, I can spare applause.
Fair fields of Italy, in vain ye bloom,
In vain your flow'rs diffuse their rich perfume.
Ye can not yield me respite or relief ;
Ye can not sooth a soul absorbed in grief.
Ye my lost hopes recal in sad review,
And bid my wounded bosom bleed anew.
Ye conjure up the scenes of past delight,
To make me curse my fate, and hate the light.
Ah, let my griefs their last, sad solace find,
(Affliction's best resource) to be resigned.
Ye, that survive, when I in silence rest,
When spring returns, and decks her verdant vest
With every opening gem, that scents the gale,
Think how I joy'd her lov'd return to hail ;
Think with what rapture I enjoy'd the hours,
And prais'd her zephyrs, and her fragrant flowers.
Recal the lays, I sung in happier strains,
There stamp'd my soul's pleas'd image still remains.
Now the deep tones, that tremble from my lyre,
Those fatal sisters, love and grief, inspire.
When heaven with us has compass'd all its views,
Peace o'er the mind descends, like evening dews,
Preparing it to meet, with calm repose,
The call of death, the cure of all our woes.
Why should this messenger, that comes to all,
Why should his coming fright us or appal ?
He flies on pinions of celestial light ;
Yet terrour veils them from our mortal sight ;
And ere he comes his last dread war to wage,
A thousand omens dire th' event presage.
In howlings of the wind his voice we hear ;
When night's dun shades approach profound and drear,
We see his garments in the gathering gloom,
And shrouds prepar'd to dress us for the tomb.
While the gay sons of vigour, hope, and ease,
Who drink the balm of health from every breeze,
See o'er their head a brilliant sun, and heaven,
Nor dream of darkness till the fall of even ;
The wretch, whom death's dread angel calls away,
Oft in the azure vault, at noon of day,
Beholds a dark portentous cloud arise,
That sudden spreads, and blackens all the skies.
Gay youthful hopes ! illusions bright and fair !
Ye all are fled and faded into air !
The tender sympathies that warm'd my heart,
Have left it pierc'd with grief's empoison'd dart.
Away, then, vain regrets, eyes, cease to flow.
Yet if I shed some drops of tender wo,
Or yield a moment to the flatt'ring dream
Of love, repaid with mutual fond esteem,

'Tis that I feel how soon the dream must end,
And my cold heart with dust oblivious blend.
If ought could call me back to earth again,
'Twere but to linger out a life of pain.
And thou, O Rome, where sleep th' illustrious brave,
Where fame's proud sons have found a peaceful grave,
August asylum of the honour'd dead,
O grant me where to rest my weary head.
Permit a nymph, that lov'd th' Aonian maids,
To mingle her's with thy immortal shades.
Yet while she lingers hopeless of relief,
Allow her bursting heart to vent its grief.
Long since my brighter powers of mind have fled,
And left me to the charms of glory dead.
Yet still I live to pain and sharp chagrin;
Still in my bosom feel their arrows keen.
Ah, be it so ; I have not long to wait :—
I yield, I die, submissive to my fate.
Whenever comes th' unknown, resistless power,
That frees our spirits in the mortal hour,
His errand must be kind—he brings repose,
A certain limit to our present woes.
This a benignant Providence above,
And this the peaceful tombs in silence prove.
I gave the world my heart deceiv'd and blind,
But here nor rest nor refuge does it find.
Lo ! death's kind angel calls ; I haste away ;
My sufferings cease ; I hail a brighter day.

HERBERT.

THE BOSTON REVIEW.

FOR

FEBRUARY, 1809.

Librum tuum legi & quam diligentissime potui annotavi, quae commutanda, quae eximenda, arbitrarer. Nam ego dicere verum assuevi. Neque ulli patientius reprehenduntur, quam qui maxime laudari merentur. PLIN.

ART. 5.

Memoirs of the Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture. Containing communications on various subjects in Husbandry and Rural Affairs. To which is added, a Statistical Account of the Schuylkill Permanent Bridge. Vol. I. p. 331. Philadelphia, 1808.

TO blend the ingenious speculations of theoretical agriculturalists with the judicious observations of practical farmers, promises the highest advantages which the science of agriculture is susceptible of affording. Indeed the union of science and practice is desirable in any pursuit, and ought to be effected in every department of human knowledge. A character that embraces them, in any eminent degree, is alone worthy of the dignified title of philosopher.

Agricultural occupations are of unquestionable importance to society, and immediately involve the general interest, the support, and happiness of a great portion of labouring men. This science, in a high degree, requires the aid of rich, intelligent men, whose affluence and talents give them the power, and whose taste and judgment impel them to the pursuit. Such men, when they devote their talents to the subject, merit the highest praise, and it is with regret that we observe they do not always meet their reward in abundant produce or the gratitude of society. Yet many such are to be found, who, isolated in the community, and having no opportunity to improve by the suggestions of others, or to impress upon agricultural experimentalists the utility of their own plans, are left to suffer from the loss of some unsuccessful schemes, without the satisfaction of seeing their valuable improvements imitated by their ignorant neighbours.

The dispersed population of the United States, arising from extent of territory and the generally favourable soils throughout the union, and the cheapness and facility with which extensive tracts of land can be procured, are difficulties in the way of great advancement in rural economy, which nothing but time and a rapid increase

of population can effectually surmount. From these causes arise, in a great measure, the slovenly, unproductive and laborious process of husbandry, so disgusting to an English visitant, and so adverse to the comfort, cleanliness, and happiness of the American farmer. These are the obstacles to the establishment of good husbandry and manufactures. In both the desideratum should not only be, what is best to be done, but *what is the best mode of doing it, at the least expense of time and labour;* and as in internal traffick, transportation should ever add, in the least possible degree, to the price of any article, so in agriculture the produce should be obtained at the least possible expense of physical labour.

The organization of plants, and their peculiar, specifick construction, constitutes a pleasant and fascinating study; but when we investigate the wonderful progress which they make from the seed, through their diversified varieties of growth, to decay, with a view to agricultural advantages, we shall find, that the mere practical farmer knows as little of the principles of vegetation as the tailor does of the human system. Agriculturalists are content with studying a few of the functions of plants. The motion of the sap and of the fluids, their secretion, irritability, nutrition, vegetable transpiration, germination, foliation, fructification, and many more qualities are to be studied, and the climate, soil, situation, treatment, food, &c. peculiar to each, carefully ascertained, that the process of vegetation may proceed in the best possible manner. This knowledge is not within the reach of common farmers, nor can they even conceive the meaning of many of the terms. In order therefore, that the science of agriculture may be advantageously connected with practical husbandry, nothing can so essentially contribute, as the establishment of private or publick societies under the sanction and patronage of government. Such companies will possess an inherent influence, and exercise a kind of agricultural jurisdiction over the country, which could not be felt by any number of disconnected individuals, however laudable might be their inquiries, or however successful their exertions.

The Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture, was formed in 1785, and after a few years of active exertions, it languished and remained inactive, until in 1804 it revived, and now promises a series of useful labours. In 1806, the second list of prize questions was given to the publick, the first having been published in 1791, and the earliest letter contained in this volume is dated June, 1805.

A preface, table of contents, the laws of the institution, list of members, outlines of a plan for establishing a state society of agriculture in Pennsylvania, a list of premiums, and a curious lecture, by Dr. Rush, on studying the diseases of animals, form the introduction. The petition for establishing the society was rejected by the legislature; but, upon what grounds, we are unable to discover.

The writer of the preface has taken a very fair and general view of the several objects within the plan of the society, and we agree with him, that "criticism is misapplied and out of place, on such occasions," if the objects of the undertaking are steadily pursued, and the contemplated advantages of the work realised. Accurate and intelligible descriptions, lucid and faithful statements of experi-

ments, and simple, technical language are of the utmost consequence in works of this kind, and we are happy to notice, that this volume contains so large a share of these indispensable requisites, however deficient in style, and literary excellence, it may otherwise appear.

Breeding of sheep has lately occupied the attention of many practical farmers, particularly since the unfortunate interruption of our commerce with Europe, but more especially since the patriotick example already given to the publick by Col. Humphreys. The Merino sheep, brought from Spain by that gentleman, have excited a spirit of inquiry and experiment, which promises great profits to the owner, and afford flattering prospects to the publick. In crossing the breed of animals, an accurate attention is requisite to the character, properties, and shape of the one whose qualities are designed to be preserved, as otherwise no beneficial result can be obtained, and the few indviduals of the new kind will degenerate. We should therefore introduce the males, of the finest species to the females whose breed we intend to improve, because the offspring, though it partakes of the nature of both parents, yet resembles most the character of the male, especially in live stock. We do not intend to give any disquisition upon the subject, but only to express a regret, that the work before us contains so little upon this very interesting department of rural economy. One letter, containing a few desultory remarks upon the expediency of introducing the breeding of sheep into Pennsylvania, on a more extensive scale than hitherto practised, and another letter upon the diseases of that animal, constitutes all the information that can be obtained from the first volume.

As it will not be possible for us to notice particularly all the several papers contained in this work, we shall select only such as, by the manner in which they are treated, and their obvious utility, merit attention. We notice a letter to the society from Mr. Algernon Roberts, upon the expenses and profits of a dairy, which is the only good instance, in the whole work, where the result of several years practice is stated with accuracy and clearness. This method of describing experiments particularly, will contribute more than any other, to the diffusion of correct information.

"Agreeably to the request of the society, I lay before them an account of the butter I sold from a dairy of twenty cows, during eight years, viz. from 1st. January, 1796, to 31st. December, 1803. The weight amounted to 27,835 pounds, being an annual average of 3479 pounds, or 173 pounds to each cow per year.

"Cash received for butter sold from twenty cows in eight years	$ 8276	19
Consumed in family the milk of three ditto	1506	
Sucking pigs estimated at	320	
17 cwt. of pork at $6 per cwt. sustained by dairy	816	
20 calves at $ 4 each	640	
	11558	19
	7748	
	8)3810	19
	476	

20 cows at $ 30 each is $600 at six per cent.	$ 36	
Grain for winter food	300	
Hay, straw, &c.	300	
A man and woman's wages	300	
76 times expenses going to market, at 25 cents per time	19	50
Summer keeping of a bull	13	
	968	50
Annual expense multiplied by	8	
	7748	

"In the above estimate, I suppose all the sustenance of the pigs to proceed from the dairy, as any other food their dams had, is supposed not to exceed the amount of pigs used by the family, and of those sold alive; it is likewise supposed that one half the food of the other swine, consisted of the offal of the dairy. The calves were sold on the spot. The item of the family milk is founded on a supposition, that it would take three cows to give milk to a family of ten persons, a considerable proportion of which are children. It is also to be remarked, that in the autumn months of part of the years included in the calculation, there were some persons added to the family, in consequence of the epidemick fever, prevalent in the city of Philadelphia, and who caused a diminution in the quantity of butter sold. It is difficult to estimate the expenses. The interest is founded upon a supposition that each cow costs 30 dollars; and the winter keep is set down as equal to her full value. The dairy is supposed to be managed by a man and woman, who are thought fully equal to the task, and their wages as stated, a full reward. The marketing is supposed to be done by the man, who is allowed eight cents each time, for expenses, exclusive of horse standing at the city stable, ferriage and turnpike toll. Nothing is allowed for the bull, except his summer pasture, as it must be very bad management if he does not sell in the autumn, for more than he cost in the spring; his manure also is to be taken into consideration. The allowance for replacing dairy cattle is thought to be trifling, as they are most frequently sold, with proper management, when turned off for grazing, for more than their prime cost; their manure is supposed equivalent to their summer pasture.

"The neat profit then is $ 3810 19 for eight years; this sum divided by 8 gives $ 476 27 cents; which being again divided by 20, (the number of cows) will give the average per head, viz. twenty three dollars, and eighty one cents."

Mr. Richard Peters, the president of the society, has certainly contributed his share to the formation of this volume, and his several letters on the different subjects to which he has turned his attention discover an anxious zeal for the promotion of agricultural knowledge. His letters "On peach trees," "Departure of pine timber," &c. "On the injurious effects of clover to orchards," "On diseases of cattle," "On gypsum," "On the thickness, cement, and materials of walls of farm and other buildings," "On orchards," "On coarse flour," &c. "On herbage and shrubs spontaneously produced," &c. "On trench ploughing," "On hemlock for live fences," "On changes of timber and plants;" and his "Observations on a stercorary," merit the attention of every rural economist.

The practice of farming has long been, and we fear will long remain, a standing mark of the slow progress of the useful arts in the United States. Foreigners, who in other respects, notwithstanding their superficial observations, may receive favourable notions of our comforts, taste, and improvements, cannot fail to observe the state of our fields, the agricultural productions, mode of farming, and the rural economy of the states; and if on these subjects they could

make the just allowance on comparing them with European advancement, American farming would not be degraded by the comparison.

Whatever importance may be attached to the study of agriculture as a science, an ordinary, intelligent farmer will principally attend to the nature of the soil he cultivates, and observe carefully how he may best improve it by the application of manure. In few cases will he be deceived in ploughing, if he turns up the soil only so deep as to admit the seed to a suitable depth, and leave sufficient room for the roots to spread. As vegetation receives its impulse from the black mould, which every where covers the earth with varying thickness, and which was formed and is continually increased by the successive decay of vegetables, and as this vegetating power is weakened and exhausted by successive crops, it must be again replenished by art. Manures, whether consisting of calcareous earth, or of vegetable compost manure, are of the greatest consequence, and with the preparation of the soil by ploughing, harrowing, rolling, &c. constitute the chief objects of employment for the agriculturalist.

On the subject of manures, there are two letters, one communicated by J. Mease, on the utility of a species of marle, found in Burlington county. This substance answers very well alone ; but two loads of it mixed with one of barn manure, is the best mode of using it. Mr. Peters has also given a valuable paper on the employment and nature of gypsum, as a manure. His observations are the result of many years practice, and merit confidence. The qualities of this article have been hitherto but little understood, and it will require much study to discover the manner in which it operates. Chymistry is of great importance to this branch of husbandry, and although few farmers are acquainted with the subject, yet they have a right to expect something like a scientifick investigation, from such a society as the authors of the present publication. The combination of gypsum or sulphate of lime with the dung from stables, and the vegetable manure in farm yards, forms a good compost, that can be procured at little expense, and is applicable to the greatest varieties of soil. Gypsum aids the putrefaction of the vegetable substances in manures, and in the decomposition produces hydrogen, carbonic acid, oxygen, and other gasses, of which plants are formed ; and the warmth produced while the process is going on is one of the specifick properties of manure, and which, when mixed with the soil, facilitates the absorption of nutriment by the roots of plants. Hence, that compound, which contains the most of the qualities and powers necessary in the vegetating process, should be procured. The improvements which have been so lately made in agriculture, among English farmers, are in a great degree to be attributed to the study of chymistry, as connected with agriculture.

Hydrogen is seen to escape from compost heaps during the decomposition, in form of a vapour ; the carbon discovers itself in the manure, after an extensive putrefaction, and in the black hue assumed by the mould, wherever found, more distinctly, however, in those soils where composts, containing large quantities of this sub-

stance, have been employed. The liquor which drains from dung-hills, unless mixed with some accidental, extraneous matter, is nothing but water strongly impregnated with carbon, and after standing a considerable time, the carbon will subside to the bottom of the water. Carbonick acid gas is often seen to escape in great quantities from soils where manure has been used, in which there was a large proportion of carbon. These being the principal agents in accelerating vegetation, the attention of agriculturalists should be directed to provide them from calcareous earths or compost manure, so as to apply them in the cheapest manner to the improvement of the soil.

The best means of preserving manure, is supposed to be a stercorary or compost pit, which is better calculated to permit the fermentation to go on, than any mode hitherto proposed. Mr. Peters has given a very good description of one, which we shall insert.

"A stercorary should be at some distance from the stables. It is best for its bed to rise about two feet in the centre, like the back of a tortoise, with channels round it, to conduct the sap into a small well, or reservoir, which may be pumped, or laded out; and the drainings returned on the heap. Those who choose it, may have the bottom paved, and surrounded by a stone wall, three feet high; on which the sills of the frame for the roof may lie. It should be covered by a roof of wood, or thatch, on posts; open at the sides for air, and railed, or stripped round, high enough to prevent access by cattle; whose treading or poaching the heap, impedes its regular fermentation. Spouts, or troughs, at the eves of the roof, may be furnished with small cross troughs, to lead in rain water occasionally; though it is seldom required; as its own juices are generally sufficient, for the supply of the necessary moisture to the dung. Under the pitch of the roof, over the heap, there may be a pigeon house; and roosts for poultry, whose dung would increase, and ameliorate the whole mass. The square of the frame, should be about eight feet from the bed; that carts, &c. may be admitted to enter, with convenience. Those who experience its utility and value, will never regret the expense. A parallelogram is the best ground plat."

The above description is taken from a note, in page 153, in preference to another, more particular, which cannot be clearly understood without the plate.

Within the last half century, husbandry has assumed an important character in England. Among the most striking effects agriculture has produced, is the method of preserving, by the rotation of crops, the powers and richness of tillage lands, and the consequent disuse of the deteriorating system of fallows. This is the "most prominent feature in good farming," and it is to be regretted that the present volume contains nothing upon this subject.

Wheat, however, has received more attention. The smut, blight, mildew, and a new disease, have all been discussed, and notwithstanding the judicious remarks and valuable experiments here related, together with the various examinations made by English and French agriculturalists, the origin of these diseases, particularly smut, remains concealed. Cautious and prudent farmers, wishing to avoid the loss of a crop, generally wash the seed in a brine containing saline matter. There is a letter from William Young, in which he says that well chosen seed, sown in a suitable and well prepared soil, are the only sure modes of avoiding smut; while, in the succeeding letter, by Dr. Mease, a contrary opinion is

maintained, and saline washes and steeps are the only preventives. Such contradictory results are little calculated to excite confidence, or to lead common farmers, always unwilling to quit established habits, to adopt either expedient.

The remarks upon live fences are extremely interesting.* A substitute for the hawthorn of England, is found in our native locusts, cedar, and hemlock ; and a taste for rendering more beautiful the appearance of our farms, would be produced by the adoption of this mode of fencing. Plashing of hedges would supply a great proportion of the fuel used in farm houses, and leave the fences almost impervious to cattle. Cold and bleak parts of a farm may be easily protected from winds, by suffering hedge rows to grow high, and by plashing and switching, the fence will be prevented from overshadowing much land. In some soils, hemlock will be preferred to any other tree, for it is the most susceptible of being cut, wove, and interlocked, and gives a rich and lively appearance to the fence. Cedar often becomes brown, and in many situations is pernicious to the fields enclosed by it.

The agricultural papers in this volume, except an appendix containing valuable extracts from foreign publications, are concluded by a memoir on clearing land, by John Taylor, Esq. who appears to be an intelligent and enterprising agriculturalist. As there seems to be a mania in the New England states for retiring to new and uncultivated districts, the good policy of which may be questionable, Mr. T's observations deserve attention. The fertility of new lands, arises from the great quantities of vegetable matter which have been collecting and rotting for centuries, so that little labour in manuring for several years, is requisite. Hence the reason why farmers seek new settlements. Clearing and recovering lands which once were cultivated, but which are again covered with a growth of wood and brush, require greater exertions, and demand the process of manuring, as they cannot, by any natural decay of vegetable matter, have recovered from their exhausted state.

We have thus taken a cursory view of the work before us. The individual character of a volume must be drawn from the design and circumstances of the publisher. A single author, having the exclusive management of his subject, may expose himself to censure and criticism, which are not commonly bestowed on a compilation like the present. We have omitted many articles which are worthy of notice, but which the limits of this review will not include, and passed unnoticed many faults, inseparable from the nature of the work.

The agricultural society of Philadelphia have given to the publick such a specimen of their talents and pursuits, that the community will look forward with pleasure to the publication of a second volume. We hope they will not forget that important problem in rural economy, hitherto unsatisfactorily solved, *What is the best plan and arrangement of a farm house and farm yard ?* Every thing that can contribute to the comfort of the farmer and his stock, and most usefully promote the mechanical department of husbandry, will, on

* Several species of them are common in New England.

many considerations, highly interest the publick, and come within the object of their institution. Economy, cleanliness, and good morals, are essential to the good order and happiness of the husbandman, and his prosperity depends on the cultivation of these domestick virtues. Neat husbandry and a productive system of culture are inseparable ; and if the same work which a careless farmer expends upon a large number of acres, were bestowed upon half the quantity of land, the crop would generally be the same, and much labour would be saved. But as prejudices and idle habits remain, long after the advantages of a change are demonstrated, we must wait patiently, and hope that the exertions of this society, and the enterprise of many private gentlemen, will soon raise our husbandry to the rank it ought to hold among the improvements of the country.

The statistical account of the Schuylkill Permanent Bridge, is very acceptable, because it furnishes an interesting account of American ingenuity and enterprise. This branch of hydraulick architecture has been usefully practised by Mr. Palmer, whose models of wooden bridges, in many parts of the union, bear unequivocal testimony of his genius. Whoever desires to be acquainted with such works, will read the paper with attention. He will be led to admire not only the architect who planned, but the indefatigable and persevering spirit of the proprietors who undertook, unremittingly prosecuted and completed this beautiful structure. We do not recollect any work of this kind, which has required such a depth of solid masonry below the surface of the water, as was indispensable in constructing the western pier. The masonry is laid forty one feet below the surface of the tide, a depth unequalled in any bridge in Europe. There are many useful observations in the account, and the history of the work as it advanced, under the most embarrassing circumstances, is extremely interesting. The bridge is covered, and plastered with a very durable composition, which should be applied, in every instance, to similar works. We shall close our review with the inscription on the eastern tablet, because we readily assent to the justness of the sentiments therein expressed.

"*THE BRIDGE*
is *in itself,*
the most grateful
Reward,
expected from its
Institution.
A Recompense,
the most honourable to those,
who, by liberal advances,
and long privations of profit,
unassisted by publick pecuniary aid,
Encouraged and Supported;
And a Memorial,
the most acceptable to those,
who, by enterprising, arduous,
and persevering exertions,
ACHIEVED,
This extensively beneficial
Improvement."

ART. 6.

The Apostolick Origin of Episcopacy, &c. Continued from p. 48.

Dr. Miller is not authorized by history in asserting, that "from the commencement of the third century, every witness on the subject of Episcopacy is to be received with caution, and that about this time clerical imparity appeared in the church." From the writings of S. Cyprian, Dr. Bowden undertakes to prove the four following particulars. 1. That *Cyprian* was not a *congregational*, but a *diocesan* Bishop, in the strict and proper sense of the epithet. 2. That *he* and his contemporaries believed this Episcopacy to be of divine institution. 3. That the Bishop was raised to the highest grade of the priesthood by a distinct ordination. And 4, That he was the supreme ruler of the church, and that all orders were governed by him. Dr. Miller in quoting from the 39th. Ep. of Cyprian, makes him say, "Cyprian to his Presbyters, and *Elders*, and people." This is an unfair quotation, since the original runs thus, "Cyprian to his Presbyters, and *Deacons*, and to all the people," &c. "*Congregational* Episcopacy had no existence in the primitive ages, nor was it known either to Calvin, Beza, or Knox. It was broached nearly a hundred years after the reformation, by the *Congregationalists*, that restless, fanatical tribe, that overthrew the church and state of England, in the seventeenth century."

The Dr. in his 4th. letter, having refuted what his adversary calls *facts*, in favour of *congregational* Episcopacy, proceeds to prove, that Episcopacy, in the sense now understood by Episcopalians, was the ecclesiastical discipline prevalent in the time of *Cyprian*. 1. It cannot be contradicted that *Cyprian* was Bishop of Carthage, and had a number of Presbyters under him, contradistinguished from the Bishops and Deacons, who were called *Priests*, not *ruling Elders*. As to *lay Elders*, and *teaching Presbyters*, not a word is mentioned of them in *Cyprian's* works, which would be next to a miracle, considering how much he has written on church government, had they really existed. 2. However numerous were the Presbyters of a church, the Bishop's authority extended to all. He was the *governour*, *rector*, head, and *judge* in all spiritual matters within his diocese; whereas the *moderator* of a Presbytery has no such authority, being appointed merely to keep order in the Presbytery, not in the *church*. 3. It was a maxim in the age of *Cyprian*, that there could be but *one* Bishop at *once* in a church. But upon the principle of *congregational* Episcopacy, there were as many Bishops as there were churches. 4. When a *see* was vacant, the Bishops of the province assembled for the purpose of ordaining the Bishop elect. He received a *new* ordination, since his orders, as a Presbyter, were insufficient. Thus *Cyprian* was first a Presbyter, and afterwards ordained Bishop of *Carthage*, according to his Deacon *Pontius*, *Eusebius and Jerome*.* *Cyprian* tells us, that "*Cornelius* had advanced, gradually, through all the inferiour stations;"† and, consequently, had been a Presbyter, before he was a Bishop.

The Dr. having proved, that Episcopacy, in the age of *Cyprian*, was *diocesan*, and not *congregational*, proceeds to show, what were

* Pont. in vita Cyp. Euseb. Chron. Hieron. Catal. † Ep. 35

the superiour powers, with which the Bishop was exclusively invested. 1. The Bishop had the *sole power of confirmation.* It was the custom, says Cyprian, "to offer such as were baptized to the Bishops, that, by their prayers, and the laying on of their hands, they might receive the Holy Ghost, and be consummated by the sign of the Lord."* He expressly founds this practice, as Jerome had done before him, upon Acts, 8th. chap. verse 14. *Cornelius*, in his epistle to *Fabius*, objects to *Novatianus*, that though he was *baptized*, yet *he was not confirmed by the Bishop.*† *Firmilian* also, in his Epistle to *Cyprian*, says, "the Elders (meaning the Bishops) who govern the church, profess the power of baptism, confirmation, and ordination."‡

2. The Bishop had the *sole power* of ordination. No ordination could be performed without him; but he *alone* could do it. That though Cyprian generally consulted his clergy on these occasions, as prudent Bishops generally *will*, yet is there no obligation to this, but what arises from expediency. In his 38th. Epistle, there is an instance, where he deviated from his common practice, in ordaining *Aurelius* a *reader*, without consulting his clergy, as he informs his Presbyters and Deacons. In his 72nd. Epis. addresed to the Bishop of Rome, he says, "By common consent and authority, dear brother, we tell you farther, that if any Presbyters, or Deacons, who have either been ordained before in the Catholick church, and have afterwards turned perfidious, and rebellious against the church, or have been promoted by a profane ordination, in a state of schism, by *false Bishops* and *Antichrists*, against our Lord's institution; that such, if they should return, shall only be admitted to lay-communion." From this testimony, says the Dr. it appears 1. That all ordinations of Presbyters, as well as Deacons, were performed by Bishops. 2. That the power of ordaining was so universally acknowledged to belong to Bishops, and to them only, that even the schismaticks themselves observed the common rule. They would not, by departing from it, subject their ordinations to the charge of invalidity.

Another proof in point is to be found in the letter of *Cornelius* to *Fabius*, Bishop of *Antioch*; in which it appears, that *Novatianus*, in opposition to all the clergy, and many of the people, was ordained Presbyter by the Bishop of Rome, the Bishop however promising, that he would not make a precedent of it.§ Thus we have ample proof, that a Bishop, in the age of *Cyprian*, had the *sole* power of ordination.

The Dr. in his 5th. letter, after shewing that the contemporaries of Cyprian held, equally with him, the Apostolick appointment of Episcopacy, reproves his adversary for dogmatically styling the *Apostolical canons* an *impudent forgery*. Even *Blondel*, a warm Anti-Episcopalian, acknowledges, that they were published as early as the year 280, which, though too late, is yet early enough to make them bear complete testimony to the practice of the church in the third century. He presumes that Dr. Miller has never read the masterly defence of these canons by Bishop *Beveridge*, and considers

* Ep. 37. † Euseb. Hist. Lib. 6. c. 43. ‡ Ep. 75.
§ Euseb. Hist. Lib. 6. c. 43.

that he has an unquestionable right to make use of them, until that defence shall be refuted.

Canon 1. "Let a Bishop be consecrated by two or three Bishops." Canon 2. "Let a Presbyter and Deacon be ordained by one Bishop." Hence it is evident, that *diocesan* Episcopacy was the government of the church in the third century.

Dr. Bowden is astonished and displeased at the manner in which Dr. Miller quotes authors. Why does he not mention the book and the page? Dodwell, however, thus improperly quoted, is a staunch Episcopalian. In his *Discourse concerning the one priesthood, and the one altar*, p. 388, he says, Is not the bishop as apt as ever to signify a *principle of unity*, and to represent *God*, and *Christ*, under the notion of a *head?* Nay, does not his *monarchical presidency* over his brethren of the clergy, peculiarly fit him for such a signification? And does he not the more naturally represent *God* and *Christ* in the notion of a head, by how much he is more like in their *monarchy*, I mean over that particular body, over which Bishops were at first placed by *Divine institution?* Dr. Miller, either could never have read Dodwell, or must have grossly misrepresented him.

The following quotation from Tertullian by Dr. M. is claimed by Dr. B. as favourable to Episcopacy. "The chief or highest Priest, who is the Bishop, has the right of giving baptism, and after him, The Presbyters and Deacons, but not without the Bishop's authority." The supposition of Dr. Miller, that the highest priest here might mean the *standing moderator* of a Presbytery, Dr. Bowden pronounces a *conceit* which can tend only to excite contempt. He affirms that such language came from *Geneva*, and was unknown to the primitive church. He proceeds to quote other passages from the same Father, all favourable to the Episcopal hypothesis. Nor is *Irenaeus* less inimical to the doctrine of ministerial parity, notwithstanding the unfounded conclusions of Dr. Miller, who misunderstands that writer, when he uses the word *bishop*, which he evidently employs in the Episcopal, and not the Presbyterian sense. From the epistles of *Ignatius* our author draws the following inferences. 1. "That in every city, in which Christianity was embraced by considerable numbers, a single Bishop, not a plurality, was divinely appointed to superintend and govern the church, of whatever number of congregations it might have consisted. 2. That to those *singular* Bishops, honour, reverence, and subjection were due from all orders, Presbyters, Deacons, and Laity. 3. That union with the Bishop was so necessary to be maintained by all the members of the church, that whoever separated from the Bishop, was considered as cut off from the church itself. 4. That without the Bishop's license no spiritual act could be performed in the church; and that, consequently, he had the supreme power of the keys, which put all ranks, in spiritual matters, under his jurisdiction. 5. That there was a regular and complete gradation of rank and authority in the church. All were in the first place to honour and obey the Bishop; next the Presbyters, and lastly, the Deacons."

The Dr. quotes *Clemens Romanus*, as the last of the Fathers, whose testimony he shall produce, and concludes this part of his sub-

ject with the following extract from Bishop *Hoadly*. "We have as universal, as unanimous a testimony of all writers and historians from the Apostles' days as could be reasonably expected or desired. Every one who speaks of the government of the church in any place, witnessing that Episcopacy was the settled form ; and every one who hath occasion to speak of the original of it, tracing it up to the Apostles' days, and fixing it upon their decree ; and what is very remarkable, no one contradicting this, either of the friends or enemies of Christianity, either of the orthodox or heretical, through those ages, in which only such assertions concerning this matter of fact could well be disproved. From which testimonies, I cannot but think it highly reasonable to infer, that Episcopacy was of *apostolical institution*. Were there only testimonies to be produced, that this was the government of the church in all ages, it would be but reasonable to conclude it of *apostolical institution ;* it being so highly improbable that so material a point should be established without their advice or decree, when we find the churches consulting them upon every occasion, and upon matters not of greater importance than this. But when we find the same persons witnessing not only that the government of the church was *episcopal*, but that it was of *apostolical institution*, and delivered down from the beginning as such, this adds weight to the matter, and makes it more undoubted. So that here are two points to which they bear witness, that this was the government of the church in their days, and that it was of *apostolical institution*. And in these there is such a constancy and unanimity, that even *St. Jerome* himself, who was born near two hundred and fifty years after the Apostles, and is the chief person in all that time whom the Presbyterians cite for any purpose of theirs, traces up Episcopacy to the very Apostles, and makes it of their institution ; and in the very place where he most exalts Presbyters he excepts *ordination* as a work always peculiar to Bishops. So that supposing there be nothing in the New Testament concerning the superiority of Bishops to Presbyters ; and nothing of any confinement of the power of ordination to that *superiour order ;* yet there may be sufficient evidence of *apostolical institution* from these testimonies. And if there be sufficient evidence of this, by what means soever it came to us, it ought to be received. Now that *this* ought to be accounted sufficient evidence by our brethren in this case, is plain from their receiving the same testimonies in another most important point, which is not, and could not be plainly settled in the scriptures themselves. For it is upon the testimony of ancient writers in all ages, that *they* as well as *we* believe the books of the New Testament to have been extant from the Apostles' days ; and to have been written by the Apostles, or by persons approved of by them. And this indeed makes me the more solicitous to establish the credibility of this testimony of the ancient church concerning Episcopacy, because I fear the objections with great zeal advanced against it, will be found at last to have a very bad influence upon historical certainty, and to reach farther than they were designed, to the prejudice of what is of the last importance to the Christian church."

ART. 7.

A Sermon, delivered at the ordination of the Rev. John Codman to the pastoral care of the second church in Dorchester, Dec. 7, 1808, by William Ellery Channing, pastor of the church in Federal Street, Boston.

We are happy, that this sermon has been given to the publick; for, from the feelings with which it was heard, we were confident, that it would meet in print with a very cordial reception. It would be impossible to peruse this discourse without feeling something of the spirit that warms it. The impression, that commences with the reading of almost the first page, and increases to the close, is that of the exalted genius, the deep devotion, and fervent sincerity of the preacher. His subject is the importance of zeal and earnestness in christian ministers; and in enforcing this duty, we think he has most happily exemplified his own precepts. The language, the sentiments, the whole spirit of the sermon display the genuine temper of christian fervour.

The plan of the discourse is simple. The preacher proposes, first, to offer some remarks on the duty, enjoined in the text; and then to present considerations to impress it on the hearts of his hearers. Under the first of these divisions, he introduces many important reflections on the nature of ministerial earnestness, on the necessity of extending it through the whole of the ministerial life, and of uniting with it a zealous and affectionate manner. He happily distinguishes between that fervour of heart, which arises from deep impressions of the sacredness of religion, and that noisy vehemence, as well as those transient convulsive efforts, which bespeak no genuine feeling, and which are soon succeeded by the coldest indifference. At the close of this division, he draws with a masterly hand the distinguishing characters of true and false zeal, and describes several classes of the latter in a manner, well worthy the attention of those, who have not yet sufficiently studied the nature of christian earnestness. Would our limits permit, we should gladly extract the whole passage. The sentiments it contains, breathe the genuine spirit of the gospel, and unequivocally evince the purity, as well as ability of the mind that conceived them.

The second part of the sermon is addressed to the heart and conscience, and abounds with considerations, suited to affect and persuade them. From the compassion and love of God, from the example of Christ and of his apostles, and from other very affecting topicks, the preacher enforces the duty of the text. Each of these considerations is urged with a tenderness and solemnity, corresponding to the importance of the subject. In each we have found much to impress us; but we have room to select only the following, which we conceive to be in the best strain of pulpit eloquence. After describing the awful consequences of ministerial negligence, the preacher adds:

"Contemplate the character and the rewards of the faithful minister of the gospel. With what joy will he stand before the judgment seat of Christ! With what joy will he meet again his christian friends, the objects of his former solicitude, safe from every temptation in a happier world. Think ye, my hearers, that the

overflowing gratitude of men, whom he has guided to heaven; think ye, that the mild countenance of his Redeemer, beaming on him with complacency; think ye, that the humble hope of having swelled the everlasting joys of heaven, will give no thrill to his pure heart? Behold his fidelity approved by his merciful Judge. Behold him intrusted with new talents and powers, exalted to be the minister of divine benevolence in other worlds; perhaps united with the beings, whom he instructed on earth, in accomplishing purposes of love, too vast for the most expansive imagination to embrace."

The usual addresses of the day, particularly that to the candidate, are simple, fervent, and affecting. They display a mind, elevated by the contemplation of gospel truth, and a heart, warmed by the pure glow of christian love.

In the style, as well as in the sentiments, we see the same spirit of earnestness, which the preacher enjoins. It is a style well adapted to the subject and to the matter; though fitted, as we conceive, rather for delivery than for reading. The sentences are for the most part unusually short, and follow each other in very rapid succession.

A style like this is favourable to the warmth and ardour of the speaker, but moves, if we may so speak, too swiftly for a deliberate reader always to keep pace with it. But as the author, we hope and think, will succeed in awakening his own spirit in his reader, the frequent returns of his periods cannot justly be objected to. Warmth and earnestness are by their very nature rapid, and affecting eloquence can hardly admit of a very lengthened period. Mr. Channing's style is far from being studied. It deserves all the praise of that simplicity, which both in *life* and in *word* becomes the minister of Christ.

In our remarks upon this interesting sermon, we think we can not be accused of too freely indulging our feelings. Had we been guided only by these, we should have been led rather to contemplate the affecting truths it contains, than to exercise any thing like the coldness of criticism. None, surely, can refuse to agree with us, that the spirit of this sermon is the true spirit of the gospel; and that it is written with a power, proportioned to the solemnity of the subject, and to the character and talents of the writer. We sincerely hope, that it may carry with it all the effects, which the pious author designed; and that his own useful and affectionate labours may be long continued.

The charge, by the Rev. Dr. Osgood, contrary to common usage does not appear with the sermon. The right hand of fellowship, by the Rev. Mr. Harris, which also was not annexed to the first impression, is able and affectionate. The previous relation of the author to that church, opened to him a new field, which he has happily improved. We fear, however, that in the warmth of his heart, the excellent author has ascribed more virtue to the people of his former charge, than the imperfection of all human goodness allows us to suppose in any christian church.

ART. 8.

An Oration, delivered before the Newport Moral and Literary Association, called the Hycarpedian Society, on the 4th. of July, 1808; *being the thirty second Anniversary of American Independence, by J. B. Pierce.* Providence, R. I. Jones and Wheeler, 1808.

At an early period after the anniversary of our national liberties, we guided our reader's charmed attention to many of those paeans that the inspiration of the moment produced. Like a good householder that reserves to the last his choicest bottle, we now set before him the tribute that the moral and literary sons of Newport paid to the birthday of their country. Let the common reader pass lightly over the title page, or he will stumble on a tremendously hard word. If he can decypher it, it may perhaps contain a charm that will unfold new beauties in the subsequent pages. There is something swinish in the two first letters; but lest we should appear hypercritical, we would advise him to skip it, and impressed with reverential awe by the cabalistical inscription over its gate, to enter this repository of morals and literature.

On this interesting occasion the wakeful reader has seen efforts of eloquence of various merit and description. Some have pleased him by historical deduction, and some by political discussion; but, the author of this oration, taking advantage of his peculiar situation, as the man selected from a literary society for the advocate of freedom, has ranged with unexampled rapidity through the regions of history, feeling and fancy. The audience are first depressed by the information that the morning is lowery, but their spirits are revived by being told that the sun of liberty is bright on the thirty second anniversary of American independence. After a slight look at ancient Rome, the mighty magician grasps his enchanter's wand and calls up the shadows of heroes. In a fit of loyalty he first summons the gloomy form of Aaron Burr, but his mood soon becoming melancholy, he carries us to the tomb of the unfortunate Emmett, and before we have fairly wiped our eyes, "the sepulchre of the eleven thousand five hundred martyrs (not virgins) rises on the gloomy shore of Long Island to our view." Moved with compassion at the scene, he exposes the "hydra despotism" of Britain, and glides back over the Atlantick to bow to the immaculate Jefferson. But the work proceeds; the spell grows potent; the madness rises, and in the latter pages we have a phantasmagoria of shapes, garbled and reduced like the devils in Pandemonium, to suit their receptacle; the "pusillanimous Buonaparte," the Roman patriot, Cato, the British lion, and the Gallick cock, the "consummated tyrant George III." and the "notorious villain, Frederick of Prussia," the "golden beams of Phoebus," Warren, Montgomery, Washington, "the regenerated Adams," and last, though not least, J. B. Pierce, the Hycarpedian Orator.

At the thought of liberty, he flies into frenzy. "At the name of liberty *does* not your enraptured *souls* feel in ecstacy! And can you be backward in laying such exquisite felicity upon a durable and permanent foundation? When the roar of cannon announced the arrival of Sol at the meridian, did it not recal to your minds that

momentous period when the murdering cannon of British despotism sounded in your ears," &c.

"Something too much of this."

This oration is really far beneath all notice and reproof: but professing to be the work of a selected member, from a Moral and Literary Association, we have thought fit to say thus much of it. Its morality is that of a ranting demagogue, and its style a disgrace to language.

ART. 9.

The Christian Monitor, Vol. IV. No. 7, a religious periodical work, by a society for promoting Christian knowledge, piety and charity. 12mo. p. 167. Boston, 1808. Munroe, Francis and Parker.

The members of the society, which conducts this work, we are informed, pay into their treasury the annual sum of two dollars, for which they are every quarter furnished with a book of from 150 to 200 pages. Perhaps there is not a cheaper publication in the world. It has generally contained matter in a high degree useful. The editors seem ambitious not so much to propagate the distinguishing dogmas of a sect, as the generally acknowledged doctrines of the gospel. Avoiding controversy altogether, they appear desirous of teaching things which are good and universally profitable, and of inducing unity of sentiment, by inducing unity of affection. They neither sicken their readers with accounts of marvellous revivals of religion, nor represent such accounts as enthusiastick and ridiculous. Taking a middle course, they content themselves with inculcating plain truths in a plain manner. They do not, however, confine themselves to the humble task of giving milk to babes, but occasionally offer a dish of meat to strong men. The present number, like the scriptures it defends, is a fountain, which, though accessible to a lamb, will yet slake the thirst of the elephant. It is a tract on the truth of Christianity, by David Hartley, A. M. who has been deservedly placed in the first rank of acute philosophers and sincere Christians.

ART. 10.

Saul; a Poem, in two parts, by William Sotheby, Esq. Boston; printed for John West, No. 75, Cornhill, by David Carlisle, Court Street. 1808. 12mo. p. 187.

The reputation of Mr. Sotheby, as an elegant versifier, has long stood high in publick estimation. His version of Oberon has been greatly admired by those, who are acquainted with the German language, and his translation of the Georgicks is unquestionably superiour to those of his predecessors.

Whether the present poem will entitle him to much fame, as an original writer, is problematical. The volume of revealed truth affords few materials for poetical embellishment; and simple history may as well be written in prose, as in blank verse. Of those who have raised a temple to the Muses, on scriptural ground, Milton

alone has succeeded ; and the Davideis of Cowley, the Conquest of Canaan by Dwight, and Calvary by Cumberland, repose undisturbed amidst the dust of libraries, or on the shelves of the bookseller.

Saul is divided into two parts, each part comprising four books. It is written with great purity of language. Mr. Sotheby introduces, we presume for the sake of novelty or variety, feet not admissible in heroick verse. The structure of English epick will not authorize such liberties. He begins the following line with a trochee, which, to an ear accustomed to the iambick, reduces poetry to prose.

"Mānў a woman childless." p. 5.

The second foot, in the following line, is an anapaest, equally harsh and prosaick.

"The hair ŏf hĭs flēsh stood up, and all his bones." p. 6.

These are affectations beneath a man of genius and a scholar, and worthy only of the perishable eccentricities of a Southey.

We shall cite a passage or two, that the reader may judge of the merits of Mr. Sotheby's blank verse.

" Yet.....if not fled for ever ....ever fled,
Celestial spirit of Poesy ! whose voice,
Temper'd to touch of prophet harps, redeem'd
The soul from sin's dire thraldom ; yet, invok'd,
Gracious descend ; and to my fervent pray'r
Vouchsafe due inspiration while I strike,
Vent'rous, the sacred lyre : and shape in song,
Following the maze of frenzy's changeful moods,
The troubled image of a mind distraught
With guilt-avenging horrour."

The following description of Saul is highly poetical, and deserves much praise.

..... Seen far, amidst the pomp,
Gorgeously mail'd, but more by pride of port
Known, and superiour stature, than rich trim
Of war and regal ornament, the King,
Thron'd in triumphal car, with trophies grac'd,
Stood eminent. The lifting of his lance
Shone like a sunbeam. O'er his armour flow'd
A robe, imperial mantle, thickly starr'd
With blaze of orient gems : the clasp that bound
Its gather'd folds his ample chest athwart,
Sapphire ; and o'er his casque, where rubies burnt,
A Cherub flam'd, and wav'd his wings in gold.
Chiefs of renown, from every band in arms
Which compass'd him around, each side his car
Their banners wav'd. Thus, under painted shade
Of floating canopy, the Monarch mov'd
Magnificent."

The proem to the 4th. book, part I. contains a panegyrick on the author's native country, and generous sentiments on the slave trade, which will be read with pleasure by every admirer of true liberty. and by every friend to humanity.

" Sing I of rescued realms, and high renown
In victory won, and that heroick Chief,
Who, in the strength of Heav'n, resistless, drave
Asunder, as wing'd lightnings cleave the clouds,
The storm of battle ? Rings the strain of war
Sonorous on my lyre ; and shall the song
Be mute, high honour'd Albion, of thy fame,
My native country. Thou, that midst the wreck
Of states, earth's ancient empires, tower'st alone,
By other than the might of mortal power
Upheld. They fell, they vanish'd as a sound,
The sovereignties, that, trusting in their strength,
Stood on the rampir'd height, and o'er the foe,
From fort and iron citadel, wav'd wide
The banner of defiance. Their proud base,
War-rais'd, has bow'd beneath them. But the base,
Outstretch'd from east to west, that bears aloft
The column of thy empire, rests its strength
On Liberty. The pow'rs, that guard thy realm,
Appalling from thy shores the gather'd host,
Valour and Unanimity. Thy sway
Is Justice, sooth'd by Mercy. In the East,
Emporium of the world, on whose far bound
Young Ammon, in his race of glory curb'd,
Dropt the unsated tear, Thou, in the sway
Of victory, self restrain'd, hast hung the scales,
Poising the fate of empires, and thron'd chiefs,
Fix'd on the shrine of peace. The West awaits
The long suspended sentence. Its decree
Goes forth. The senate shall efface the spot
That stain'd thy ermine robes. Man shall not tempt
The mercy of his Maker on vext seas
That bear him on to blood. Man shall not yoke
His brother : shall not goad his kindred flesh,
Till the big sweat falls, tainted with the drop
That nurtur'd life. Man trades no more in man.
And if the groan of Africk yet mount up
To the tribunal of the God of Love,
Accusing human kind, it shall not draw
On Britain condemnation. Then expand,
Albion, thy sails, exultant ; and diffuse,
Throughout the race and brotherhood of man,
The birthright thou hast purchas'd with thy blood,
The heritage of freedom. Freight each sea
With burden of thy fleets : from clime to clime,
Pour forth on each the gifts of all, and link
The world in bonds of love. Diffuse the light
Of science ; teach the savage arts unknown ;
And o'er the nations and lone isles, that sit
In darkness, and the shades of death, bring down
The day-spring of salvation. Never, then,
Shall fail thee, as the God of battle wills
To execute his vengeance, or maintain
Thy sovereignty, thron'd Empress of the isles!
Some mighty chief, selected : sent like him,
Whose arm Heav'n's thunder wielded. Nelson, thine
Resistless ! Thou art fall'n ! fall'n, in the lap
Of Victory. To thy country thou cam'st back,
Thou, Conqueror, to triumphant Albion, cam'st
A corse ! I saw before thy hearse pass on
The comrades of thy perils and renown.
The frequent tear upon their dauntless breasts
Fell. I beheld the pomp thick gather'd round
The trophy'd car that bore thy grac'd remains
Through arm'd ranks, and a nation gazing on.
Bright glow'd the sun, and not a cloud distain'd
Heav'n's arch of gold, but all was gloom beneath.

A holy and unutterable pang
Thrill'd on the soul. Awe and mute anguish fell
On all. Yet high the publick bosom throbb'd
With triumph. And if one, 'mid that vast pomp,
If but the voice of one had shouted forth
The name of Nelson; Thou hadst pass'd along,
Thou in thy hearse to burial pass'd, as oft
Before the van of battle, proudly rode
Thy prow, down Britain's line, shout after shout
Rending the air with triumph, ere thy hand
Had lane'd the bolt of victory."

ART. 11.

Memoirs of the Life of Capt. Nathaniel Fanning, an American Navy Officer, who served, during part of the American Revolution, under the command of Commodore John Paul Jones, Esq. and who lately died at Charleston, in the service of the United States. New York, 1808.

....'Tis pitiful, 'tis wondrous pitiful.

RETROSPECTIVE REVIEW.

ART. 2.

L'Amérique Delivrée esquisse d'un Poëme sur l'Independence de l'Amérique.

Do thou, great liberty, inspire our souls,
And make our lives in thy possession happy,
Or our deaths glorious in thy just defence.
TRAG. CATO.

A'Amsterdam. Chez I. A. Crajenschot. 1783. 2 vols. 8vo. p. 1034.

A FRENCH poem, in two volumes, on the independence of the United States, was a curiosity we had never even heard of, till the present work was put into our hands. We have performed our duty scrupulously, in perusing it, without having derived much delight or satisfaction from the task. This we are willing to attribute, in part, to the fatigue we always feel in reading French heroick rhyme; a feeling which has prevented numbers from ever being able to read through the *Henriade;* and which is in some degree shewn by the French themselves, who have made so few attempts in epick poetry. The exquisite polish, which it has received in the dramatick productions of Racine and Voltaire, has diffused over it a charm, which to our ear is wanting in almost all the other productions in which it is employed.

The perusal of this work produced some of those sensations which are felt on hearing, in after life, a repetition of the promises of our youth, when the fond partiality of friends saw no defects, but was ready to admire every action and cherish every presage of future excellence. The struggle between the colonies and the mother country seemed so unequal, that, even on this account, great interest was excited as to the result; while the injustice of the

British ministry on the one side, and the courage, talents, and perseverance on the other, created the strongest enthusiasm for the event. The statesmen who represented us in Europe, by the plainness and simplicity of their manners, as well as their abilities and integrity, increased these feelings which stimulated individuals in the first instance, to make very extraordinary and important efforts in our favour. Indeed, publick sentiment and private exertions long preceded the intervention of government; and in France and Holland, but particularly in the latter, the administrations were impelled to engage in the contest, by the strong exertions of various powerful individuals. The Spanish was one of the first *courts* that shewed us any marks of acknowledgment or good will in an open, avowed manner. The Dutch suffered the most, individually and nationally, by their alliance with us, which, probably, would never have taken place, if it had not been from hatred and opposition to the Orange party; and the Stadtholder was forced with great reluctance to engage in a contest against a power, that had always supported him. The French ministry were secretly pleased at a quarrel, in which they did not openly join, till there was little doubt of its ultimate success; and which they confidently expected would throw this country into their dependence, and destroy for ever the greatness of their rival. This belief coincided also with the apprehensions of the most celebrated English statesmen. How completely events have since disappointed the fears of the one, and the hopes of the other, need not here be remarked.

This work is dedicated to President Adams, at that time minister plenipotentiary at the Hague. All we have been able to learn of the author and his poem, is contained in the preface of the Dutch editor, and as there is much naïveté in his manner, we extract two or three sentences.

* "The Editor to his fellow citizens. In the beginning of the year 1782, M. L. C. d. l. G. proposed to me to print a poem on the deliverance of America. Seeing, that this work related to the triumph of liberty, the Batavian blood which runs in my veins, and which has been transmitted to me by a long line of ancestors, without any mixture of foreign blood, made me strongly feel, by its warmth and its effervescence, how profoundly the love of country was engraved on my soul. But as love, whatever may be its object, is nothing, if it be not proved by actions, I regarded it as a duty not to let slip this occasion to manifest to the eyes of my nation, my devotion to the state to which I have the happiness of belonging. Persuaded that the faculty of thinking is inherent in human nature," &c. &c.

In a note at the conclusion of the work, we are told;

"The author proposes going very soon to establish himself in America, with his family, and with the spade in his hand, to cultivate in peace, a virgin earth, to forget many other things than the pains and labour this feeble production has cost him."

It is probable, that these intentions were never executed.

The poem is divided into twelve books, of which the last is nearly as long as all the others. The notes, which occupy more room than the text, relate most of the events of the war, not only in the United States, but in the West Indies, and in Europe. There are

* We have translated the extracts in prose, which we have made from this work. REV.

many notices of eminent American characters, which are very accurate. The second volume is principally occupied with the politicks of Holland, and America is almost lost sight of. We suspect, indeed, that the motives which prompted the publishers, arose more from Dutch than American politicks.

The author employs the agency of the gods of fable, which, in treating a contemporaneous subject, adds ridicule to absurdity. In the seventh book, he describes a secret cavern under the palace of St. James, the entrance of which is known only to the court, which was employed by Cromwell and his associates, to conspire the murder of Charles I. and is now made use of to punish those members of Parliament, who oppose the will of the sovereign, and who are here put to death with the most horrible torments. In this place, the king and Admiral Rodney have an interview with *perfidy* and *discord!* This is certainly violating the bounds of even poetick license. In the tenth book, Mr. Adams's journey from France, and arrival in Holland, are described. The ambassador is represented as embarked on board a boat at Moordyck, and in the middle of the passage, a calm happens, and then a most extraordinary digression is made without any notice, to the state of South Carolina, and the history of the war there is given in four or five pages; and then the author returns to the boat, to describe the sudden appearance of twenty Tritons, with their shells, playing round a car, drawn by four marine horses, in which stands a god of majestick appearance, who afterwards proves to be Prince Maurice of Orange, drowned in crossing this place, in 1711. He addresses Mr. Adams, tells him of many past events, and informs him of the present state of parties in Holland; after which he disappears, and the boat immediately reaches the shore. There is a note, however, in the midst of all this extravagance, which contains a very true and candid description of Holland.

"The province of Holland, as well as the greater part of the other states of the Batavian Confederation, is a country often overflowed, and always in danger of being so; where the winter is cold, the spring short, the summer hot, the autumn rainy, and the air unhealthy at all times. There is hardly wheat enough raised for the tenth part of the inhabitants. Vines do not grow. The useful kinds of trees have never taken, and they have been reduced to planting those only, which serve for ornament, in the towns and in the country. There are no metals or minerals, but what are brought from other countries. The sheep are badly taken care of, and produce only a coarse, poor wool. The earth produces very little flax, and no hemp. Firewood is so scarce, and so exceedingly dear, that its place is supplied by seacoal brought from foreign countries, and by peat, an earthy substance, of a blackish brown colour, bituminous and inflammable. That which is porous, light, fibrous, and of half decomposed plants, is the best. Peat makes a good fire, very hot, and with a disagreeable smell, but less so than that which is exhaled from coal. The flocks which enrich the republick come from the north extremely lean, but are quickly fattened in the rich pastures fecundated by the slime deposited by the waters. *Grotius* painted his country at a stroke, when he said, *that the four elements were only sketched.* Notwithstanding, there is no country in the world more abundant in every thing, nor richer by reason of its great commerce."

The following extract is from the third book, and forms a fair specimen of the author's manner. We shall subjoin also the notes, which relate to individuals, as these are very numerous, to show, in what way he has executed this part of his task, though they are generally much more copious in their details.

" Pour un peuple aussi grand, la naissance n'est rien,
La richesse encore moins : son plus précieux bien
C'est un mérite rare, un courage invincible,
Le respect pour les Dieux, un coeur juste et sensible,
Le plus tendre retour aux soins de sés parens,
L'amour de son pays ; la haine des Tirans,
L'obéissance aux loix, le mépris de la vie,
Un ame inaccessible à l'orgueil, à l'envie,
Un esprit tolerant, et de l'humanité
Respectant les devoirs avec sincerité.
Ce tableau si frappant n'est point une chimere,
Je pretendrais en vain tromper toute la terre.
Tu le sais cher *Jennings ; en tracant ton portrait,
Je te prens pour garant, si, loin de mon objet,
Loin d'outrer les couleurs dont je peins tes semblables,
Les traits de mon pinceau sont faux ou véritables :
Si toutes ces vertus, dans les Américains,
N s'offrent chaque jour au reste des humains.
O vous, sage †Dana, ‡Isar et tendre §Austine,
Des perfides Toris, la fureur intestine.
Eut beau pour vous seduire, emprunter tout son art,
La vertu vous couvrait d'un si puissant rempart,
Que bravant son courroux, ses forfaits, ses promesses,
Vous sûtes mépriser ses perfides largesses,
Et fideles aux loix que vos coeurs avouaient,
Servir votre pays en hâtant ses succès.
Telles sont en ce jour, cher ce peuple estimable,
Les nobles qualités qui rendent respectable
Le mortel assez grand pour en sentir le prix.
Il peut prétendre à tout : la voix de son pays
D'un hommage eternel honorera son buste :
Et son nom radieux, toujours saint, noble, auguste,
De la nuit du tombeau percant l'obscurité,
Des siècles á venir se verra respecté."

* " Mr. Jennings, *Esquire*, born in Maryland, now at Brussels, unites in his character all the qualities which are here traced. To be convinced that flattery has no part in this picture, it is only necessary to visit this wise and beneficent American, or to take the opinion of all those who have had an opportunity of being in his company.

† " Mr. Dana, *Esquire*, born in the environs of Boston, was appointed by Congress Secretary of Legation to his Excellency John Adams, in 1781, and came with that minister to Europe in that quality. Mr. Laurens, the eldest son of the illustrious President of Congress, brought him at Paris, where Mr. Dana then was on a particular mission to the court of Versailles, a commission from Congress, appointing him Minister Plenipotentiary to the Empress of all the Russias, and he is now at the Court of St. Petersburg. No man ever merited better than Mr. Dana, the title of wise.

‡ " Mr. *Isar* (Izard) *Esquire*, one of the richest citizens of Charleston before the war, was named in one of the first sessions of Congress to go to Italy, and fill the place of Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of Tuscany. But the Grand Duke did not think proper to receive a minister from this new power. Mr. *Isar* has travelled in the four quarters of the world ; and his lady, the most amiable and most virtuous of women, has partaken with him all these dangerous and fatiguing journies. But what is more rare, this tender wife has brought children to her husband in the four quarters of the world. Mr. *Isar*, since Charleston is in the power of the English, has lost the greater part of his immense fortune, which has not at all diminished the amenity of his character. It is a brilliant sacrifice which he has made to the liberty of his country, and he is now at Paris with his family.

§ " Mr. *Austine* (Austin) *Esquire*, a rich merchant of Boston, has been twice named by the state of *Massachusetts* agent of that republick in France, where he gained the esteem of M. de Vergennes, and the friendship of all honest persons who knew him."

Though there are some errours in the names, they are tolerably correct for a Frenchman. Of the words *prix* and *pays*, we believe the rhyme is unjustifiable. It may be remarked, that, by an inconsistency not uncommon, though in this very passage there is a note declaiming against nobility, the writer is extremely careful of placing at the end of each name the word *Ecuyer*, Esquire, which he mistook for a distinction of rank. In the ardour of his feelings, he sometimes becomes burlesque ; and the following description, which compares lord Cornwallis besieged in Yorktown to a fox in a poultry yard, is more suited to the levity of fable than the gravity of the epick muse.

" Tel qu' on voit un Renard fécond en artifices,
Pressé par la famine, ou mu par ses caprices,
Chercher à découvrir un serrail emplumé
Qui puisse satisfaire un Renard affamé.
Bien loin de se livrer à l'espoir téméraire
D'assouvir aisement son ardeur sanguinaire ;
Il remarque, il parcourt les sentiers tortueux
Qui menent du bocage à l'objet de ses voeux.
Choisissant le plus sombre, et rampant sur le ventre,
Il se traine sans bruit vers le ténébreux antre,
Ou, la tête sous l'aile, un troupeau de dindons
Dort d'un profond sommeil, parmi d'autres oisons.
Plus le Renard approche, au milieu des ténebres,
Plus il croit entrevoir mille images funebres,
D'un butin précédent gracieux souvenir,
Qui ne fait qu' irriter son violent desir.
Autour de lui tout être a fermé la paupiere,
De la cour mal gardée il franchit la barriere,
Un fumet attrayant embaume son palais,
Il croit déja toucher au moment du succès.
Son coeur se sent ému de la plus vive joie,
Une seule cloison environne sa proie :
En un instant il peut en forcer les barreaux,
Il a pour réussir mille projets nouveaux.
Il allait battre en breche—une tendre poulette,
Qu'un amoureux courroux a fait coucher seulette,
Brûlant de jalousie, et juchée à l'écart,
A l'aide de la lune, avec un oeil hagard,
De son volage Coq cherchait partout le gite—
Sa rivale le joint—ce seul aspect l'irrite ;
Elle va s'élancer sur le couple odieux—
Quand un autre ennemi vient s'offrir à ses yeux.
Craignant pour son amant, plus que pour ellememe,
Tout inconstant qu'il est, il fait son bien suprême :
Elle se bat les flancs, elle pousse des cris,
Qui penetrent d'effroi les coqs les plus hardis.
Mille cris dans les airs répetent ses allarmes :
Le Rustre epouvanté se leve et prend ses armes :
A sa voix tous les chiens, par d'affreux aboiemens,
Des mâtins d'alentour hâtent les hurlemens.
Le Renard effrayé par la premiere alerte,
S' enfuit pour eviter le moment de sa perte.
Mais ô destin cruel ! deux hardis lévriers,
De la mort qui les suit precurseurs meurtriers,
D'un * Hobereau voisin dévancant le courage,
Ont vu Maitre Renard courir vers la bocage :
Ils volent sur ses pas, et malgré ses detours,
Ses ruses et ses bonds, ils le suivent toujours.

*An inferiour country gentleman, whose principal merit is a knowledge of hunting, and the nourishing a number of dogs which ruin the peasant, and in this way to furnish proofs of his noble extraction.

Bientôt, de vingt mâtins une meute abboyante
Du fuyard malheureux vient grossir l'épouvante.
Par ce cordon terrible il est environné ;
Au sort le plus cruel il parait condamné.
Il ne peut échapper à ses fiers adversaires ;
Mais, avant de périr sous leurs dens meurtieres,
Il songe à sa vengeance ; et soudain furieux,
Courant aux levriers, il saisit un des deux ;
Le renverse sanglant, dechire ses entrailles,
Se prepare du moins d'illustres funérailles,
Et tombant à son tour sous cent coups réunis,
Il expire en voyant ses meurtriers punis.
"Tel parut Cornwallis ; habile en sa retraite,
Pressé de toutes parts, poussé par la Fayette,
Dans les murs d'Yorktown il traine ses drapeaux ;
Pour se défendre en brave, ou périren héros.
Ses pales Légions de travaux harassées,
Et par tous les besoins à la fois èpuisées,
Ont oublié leurs maux, demandent le combat
Sous un chef intrépide, adoré du soldat."

We shall close our extracts from this work with two of the notes ; the first affords a strong instance of the *bathos*, and the second of the force of superstition.

"In 1778, the author defied M. Neckar, to levy any new tax upon the people. Invention had been exhausted by his predecessors. The illustrious Genevan promised to provide for all the demands of the war during five years, without augmenting the publick taxes. M. Neckar kept his word ; but the retiring of this great man, produced by the artifices of the Count de Maurepas, will be more fatal to France than the retreat of Sully. *Mr. His, merchant of Hamburg, has already felt the unfortunate effects of it.*"

"A Spaniard walking with a Spanish officer, after this unfortunate action, (the battle between Admiral Rodney and Admiral Langara) on the smiling banks of the Mancanares, and discoursing on the misfortune of Langara, remarked to him, that none of the Spanish vessels which bore the name of a Saint had fallen into the power of the English. The officer reminded him, that the Saint Dorothea had been blown into the air with her whole crew. Well! answered the pious Spaniard, *Was it not better to be blown into the air than to fall into the hands of hereticks ?*"

The work is very elegantly printed, and though there are several errours, they are not more numerous than would be expected from a work, printed in one country in the language of another.

INTELLIGENCE AND MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.

FOREIGN.

DR. FORBES, of Edinburgh, is engaged on a translation of Pliny's Natural History, which is to be accompanied with such notes and illustrations as may be necessary to elucidate the context, a Life of the Author, and a Preliminary Dissertation on the Origin of Natural History, and on its progress and gradual improvement from infancy, to its present state of comparative maturity. The translator, in thus announcing his intention to the publick, may be permitted to observe, that the thirty seven books of the Natural History of *Caius Plinius Secundus*, may justly be regarded as the *encyclo-*

paedia of antiquity, since the most inquisitive and industrious author, has collected all the facts recorded by every Greek and Roman writer, previous to his own time, concerning the animal, the vegetable, and the mineral kingdoms; and detailed in a clear and luminous arrangement, all that the accumulated experience of past ages had ascertained relative to the nature of *animals* and *vegetables*, to *meteorology*, *astronomy*, *botany*, *medicine*, *chymistry*, &c. Pliny's work may be divided into three parts, geography, natural history, and the materia medica. Of his geographical inquiries, the most important, perhaps, are his Strictures on the Interiour Part of Africa. He derived the sources of his information on this subject, from the Carthaginians; and from what he has recorded respecting the natives and products of these regions, it appears that the ancients were much better informed than the moderns are, regarding this quarter of the globe, which, from recent events, and the consequences likely to ensue from a great act of national justice, deservedly excites in this country no small share of publick interest. The Materia Medica exclusively occupies fifteen books, and constitutes a most curious and instructive department of he author's investigations. It can not be denied that Pliny discovers his ignorance in particular points, and that he records with great gravity many absurd fables, and anile stories. But he, perhaps, might have adopted the language of Quintus Curtius, *Equidem plura transcribo, quam credo*, (Lib. IX. cap. 1.) and we know that he occasionally discovers a proper degree of scepticism on various points which come under his review, and directs his severe rebukes against the vanity and self confidence of the Greek authors, from whom he derived his information. And notwithstanding all the censure to which he is obnoxious on the score of credulity, his eloquent and instructive history must ever be regarded, as an immortal monument of its author's indefatigable industry, and Roman spirit. Pliny's History is indeed to be considered as an invaluable treasure, more especially on account of its containing an infinite number of excerpts and observations, illustrative of the various subjects of which the author treats, extracted from the books of many ancient writers, whose works have perished through the injury of time. It may then appear surprising that no English translation of this admirable work, has been offered to the publick for more than two centuries. It is the present translator's wish to supply, to the best of his abilities, (such as they are) this *desideratum* in English literature. One great object which the translator will keep in view in his notes and illustrations, shall be to accommodate Pliny's descriptions of animals, plants, and minerals, to the nomenclature of the *Systema Naturae Linnaei*. This, he is duly aware, will constitute by much the most difficult part of his labour, and he despairs of executing it with full satisfaction either to the publick or to himself. But as in the present state of natural history, a translation of Pliny can not be excused from making the attempt, he may be permitted to hope, that he shall be able to contribute in some degree at least, towards its accomplishment. The translation thus enlarged, must extend to six or seven volumes in octavo; and will be published either in separate volumes

successively, or when the whole shall have been finished, as future circumstances may render adviseable. The translator will render all the diligence and despatch in the execution of his task, which his health, other necessary avocations, the contingencies of life, the extent and the difficulty of the undertaking, may enable him to command.

Notice of French publications, for the month of September 1808; *translated for the Anthology, from the Mercure de France of that date.*

LEGISLATION.....If Spain was indebted to the prowess of the Moors for that fame which she was unable to preserve after their expulsion, still some cities which passed from her dominion into the power of the French, appear to have gained by the exchange. Thus, Barcelona, after having been wrested from her by the victorious arms of Charlemagne, soon acquired a most extensive commerce. She even reached, under the auspices of that powerful monarch, such a degree of consequence, that she became the common mart of nations, and the arbiter of commercial and maritime transactions. Then appeared in that capital, the celebrated compilation of marine laws, known originally by the name of the *laws of Barcelona*, and afterwards under the title of *Il Consolato del mare*. This, which was then the only system on the subject, was considered as law by the merchants and navigators of all nations.

Towards the end of the XVth. century, the laws of Barcelona were considerably altered and corrupted. At this period, Francis Celelles, a Catalonian, *through charity alone*, as he himself asserts, *with much labour, frequent conferences, and advice with skillful and aged persons, and recurrence to many authorities*, undertook to restore the *Consolato del mare* to its ancient purity. His work, written in *Catalan*, was printed for the first time, at Barcelona in 1494. The edition was almost immediately exhausted, and at last became so rare, that there were doubts of its existence. In the mean time, many fragments of the *Consolato* became known to foreigners, who adopted them, and among the rest, the English, although they were the first to violate it.

What must have been the surprise and joy of the *jurisconsult* Boucher, when in his researches into the antiquities of commercial and maritime law, he met with an original copy of the *Consolato del mare*, of 1494! His first step was to restore to his country this valuable code of maritime laws, which the French may, in reality, claim as their own, having established, or at least revived them under their government.

It is, in fact, the *Consolato del mare*, purified by Celelles, that M. Boucher has translated from the Catalan into French, and of which he has just given an impression.* We cannot convey a more exalted idea of this work, than in announcing it as the only long known marine code, of which the first digest was made by the French Catalonians, and as having furnished the basis of our present commercial and maritime jurisprudence; being ever an authority in all cases not provided for by our laws.

The edition of Celelles is divided into three parts, of which the intermediate one, by far the best, comprehends the *Consolato*, properly so called, which treats of the usages and customs of the sea; the part which precedes and that which follows, contain some ordinances of the kings of Arragon, that Celelles acknowledges he added of his own head. M. Bou-

* Consulat de la mer, or Pandects of commercial and maritime law, being the law of Spain, Italy, Marseilles, and England, and consulted by all nations as written reason, according to the original edition of Barcelona, of the year 1494; dedicated to Mons. Regnier, Prince Cambacérès, Arch-Chancellor of the empire. By P. B. Boucher, professor of commercial and maritime law in the Academy of Legislation, &c. 2 Large vols. in 8vo. p. 1500.

cher, who has confined himself to rendering his original with minute exactness, has not in the least degree varied from this division.

As to the style of this translation, M. Boucher, considering with as much propriety as taste, that it would have been highly improper to give a modern gloss to a gothick composition, and wishing even to respect the defects of this venerable pile, has preserved the Catalan construction, as far as it was possible, deviating from it only where it cast too great an obscurity upon the subject. We cannot forbear expressing our gratification at his talent of preserving to his text the stamp of the age in which it was written, characterised by those natural expressions, and that attractive simplicity which we find with such pleasure in ancient writers.

As M. Boucher wished to establish several positions relative to the time and place, in which the *Consolato* was first digested, and to the grounds of the decisions contained in it; and also to explain several points there decided, and to notice some apparent omissions, he found it necessary to add an entire volume of dissertations, in which this learned man has displayed much erudition. The second volume presents us with a pure and plain text, containing rules of conduct for the lawyer, the magistrate, and the merchant, while the first offers to the man of letters a varied and instructive entertainment. Among other subjects, he will there see with pleasure and interest, the researches into the Catalan dialect, which the author proves not to be, as has been supposed, the *Limousin* altered, but that they are different dialects, both derived from the Latin, corrupted by the Teutonick. Then follow the chapters upon the code of Justinian, the compilation called the *Rhodian laws de jactu*, and the regulations and ordinances of Wisbuy; in which it is shewn, that the Rhodian laws, whose origin is lost in the remotest antiquity, the ancient customs of the east, and the laws of Justinian, formed the basis of the *Consolato*, which in its turn became the foundation of the laws of Oleron, and of the ordinances of Wisbuy; articles upon Spain, the Moors, the maritime cities of Italy, the Eastern and Asiatick countries; details relating to the isle of Rhodes and its ancient power, in which mention is made of the famous colossus, as well as of the obelisks brought from Egypt to Rome, and of the construction and dimension of the vessels used for their transportation; dissertations on the Chinese, the mariner's compass, the usage of flags, the origin of different marine officers, upon punishments and executions; upon the state of navigation in the middle ages, pilgrimages, coins, weights and measures. We have then something upon feudal anarchy, and many of its institutions, and a concluding chapter upon the origin of bills of exchange, in which we perceive, against the received opinion, that the Jews are not the inventors of them, but that they take their rise from the highest period of antiquity in India, besides having been used under different forms, from time immemorial.

It would be tedious even to mention here the great number of other subjects which the translator of the *Consolato* has laboured to collect; and which he has thought necessary to the elucidation of his text. We will not conceal our belief that this part of the work might have been greatly compressed. The author leaves his subject very frequently; he cites to little advantage ancient verses, songs, old histories; and all this to embellish an ancient *maritime code!* But the second volume makes amends for the rambling and extravagance that is found in the first.

* It is with peculiar satisfaction, that we announce to our juridical friends the appearance, in a more modern dress, of that monument of the perfection of the jurisprudence of the early ages, usually called *Il consolato del mare*.

There has scarcely been an edition of this *desideratum* within the last century; and even Mr. Abbot, the speaker of the English house of commons, in his treatise on the law of shipping, &c. *laments his inability to consult this earliest maritime code of modern Europe*.

This work is so rarely to be met with, that we do not believe that more than one copy has ever found its way into this part of the country;† and when this

† It belongs to the late President Adams.

PUBLICK ECONOMY.....The French government employs itself in the reestablishment of its forests with the same ardour that it infuses into all its operations which tend to the increase of publick prosperity. Several are restored every year, and those frightful *wastes*, memorials of the negligence of former administrations are gradually disappearing. The police of the forests is directed with a vigilance that secures it from trespasses, and preserves that valuable portion of the publick domains from those dilapidations to which it has been so long a prey. The study of correct principles relating to the culture of forests begins to take place. In short, the art of managing the forests has become a science, highly worthy the attention of our publick officers.

All the principles of this science are found collected in the new *Forester's Manual*. This work is extracted chiefly from the German publication of M. de Burgsdorf, *grand maître* of the Prussian forests. But M. Baudillart, who has abridged it, has made it a manual for the use of French foresters by means of the notes and observations which he has added to it. Every part of the science of managing forests is methodically arranged in this work. The general principles upon the management of forests are first laid down, and the knowledge necessary to be possessed by a forester. It then treats of the properties of vegetables and of the natural history of forests; as respects their soil and the different species of forest trees and shrubs.

The second volume contains a treatise on geometry and mechanicks, as they are applied to this subject, instructions for ship timber, with engravings which exhibit the form of the trees fit for this purpose; a classification of the kinds of wood that can be wrought; some principles of hydraulick architecture in its relation to forests; the art of cultivating a sandy soil; accurate instructions for the culture of wood in general, and on that of many separate species; general principles for the raising of the shady and resinous trees; a discussion of the best system of machinery adapted to agriculture; the manner of gathering and preparing the principal produc-

copy was recently introduced into one of our courts of justice, it was regarded with astonishment.

Although we cannot speak of the merits of the edition, here noticed, yet as there has been only a superaddition to the original, it must be a valuable acquisition to legal science. It would be presumption in us to contradict the fact that professor Boucher has traced the compilation of the present *Consolato* to Celelles; still we can not but express our doubts on this head; and more particularly as we find, that the host of jurists who have appeared within the three last centuries (among whom were men whose learning was as extensive as it has been unrivalled) were unable to explore its origin in the recesses of antiquity.

Dr. Arthur Browne, in his Lectures on the civil and admiralty law, speaking of the *Consolato del mare*, says, "It has been termed by a most respectable writer, a venerable pile of maritime and commercial law, whose origin is of such remote antiquity, and rooted so deeply in the annals of time, that no one can tell with certainty at what period it was composed. It was certainly approved and adopted as their maritime law, in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, by the free states of Italy, which, with some cities of Spain, then possessed almost exclusively the maritime commerce of the south of Europe, as the Hanse Towns did of the north. It contains the constitutions of the Greek and German emperours; of Minorca and Majorca; of the Venetians and Genoese. It is abused by Bynkershoek and Hubner as a farrago, *ou un recueil assez mal choisi*; but it is in general, and justly, respected as a most valuable treasure, and Giannoni highly commends it.

"Those who have procured the *Consolato* might almost imagine that the calumniators of the work had never read it with care. To my humble judgment, it appears a work of surprising merit, when we consider the period in which it was composed; clear, concise and judicious. The copy which I have used was lent to me by the favour of a friend; for the book is now extremely scarce, and is in the Italian language, printed at Venice, in 1737, with the Spiegazióne of Casa Regis, and the Portoláno of Da Mosto, annexed. I have since procured a copy, but without the Spiegazióne." [ED.

tions of the forest, such as resin, potash, tanner's bark, turf, &c. &c. general observations on the improvement of forests, and the necessary course to be pursued in the maintenance, preservation, and police of them, their boundaries and contents ; the prosecution and punishment of offences, the periods of fishing and hunting. The customary rights, and the abuses to which they are subject. The work ends with a transcript of the laws regulating the management of the forests, and of the ordinance of 1669. This brief narration of the subjects contained in this work will shew its importance to foresters of all grades, to ship builders in their selection of timber, to the owners of forests and all those who are employed in their cultivation.

The approbation which the government have bestowed on it by causing it to be published, is, besides, a proof of its correctness, and of the care which has been taken in its composition.

HISTORY.....The last edition of the *Tablettes Chronologiques* of Langlet Dufresnoy, was published by Barbeau de la Bruyère to the year 1778. M. Picot, has brought them down to 1808. He has thus augmented this work with an addition of the events of thirty years, independent of others, incorporated into the body of it.

The first volume consists entirely of ancient history. The second contains a summary of the events of modern history until the 24th of March, 1808, and a chronological table of kings.

The third terminates the work with a general alphabetical table, and is devoted to literary modern history.

ELOQUENCE.....If ever there was a nation unfortunate throughout every period of its long existence, it is undoubtedly that of the Jews. In order to be convinced of this, it would be only necessary to read the little book that has just been published under the title of "*A picture of the misfortunes of the Jewish people*,"* the author of which has designated himself merely by the initials N. R. C. We find, by turns, almost every nation on earth leaguing itself against the Jews, who, indeed, shew themselves to be isolated and intolerant ; they are driven from their own country and are held in servitude ; they escape, and, in traversing frightful deserts, become the prey of every pain ; they are constantly building their temple and cities, which are invariably destroyed without being finished ; they recommence the building of their cities and temple, as soon as their enemies, wearied with their slaughter, afford them the respite of a few years. When foreigners do not massacre them by thousands, they destroy one another ; tribes arm themselves against tribes, and their kings are more barbarous towards their subjects, than their most cruel enemies. What bloody annals ! Each page presents to our view crimes of the blackest die * * * * * Mr. N. R. C. has not endeavoured to weaken the colours of this repulsive picture. His authorities are Bossuet, and the historian Josephus. He acknowledges in his preface all the quotations he has made from them. In doing this he has only discharged his duty, which he would have done more fully had he marked those quotations in the course of his work.

The picture is, in fact, an imitation of the *Discourse upon Universal History*. The author avows at the beginning that he is a novice in the art of writing. We perceive it very frequently ; his style, however, possesses sprightliness and clearness ; but we must perhaps believe, what he himself asserts in his preface, with much more modesty than elegance ; *the good is from Bossuet and Arnauld d'Andilly ; the bad belongs to myself.* However that may be, we have viewed this *picture* with much interest ; it gives rise to reflection * * * * *

But what could have induced the author to add to this small book twelve pages of poetry, indifferent enough, and which have not the least

* *Tableau des Malheurs du peuple Juif* depuis sa sortie d'Egypte jusqu'à la prise de Jérusalem inclusivement ; suivi de quelques vers, avec cette épigraphe. *Qui seminat iniquitatem, metet mala.* PROVERB.

A Paris, chez les marchands de nouveautés. 1808. 70 pages d'impression.

connection with the *Picture ?* Perhaps these are *all the works* of the author ; and he was anxious to empty his *port folio* at once. Through regard to his reputation, we could have wished that he had published only his prose.

POETRY.....How happy the task of a compiler ! Without any labour of the mind, without any other trouble than that of collecting a hundred volumes on his table, he may give to the publick, every month, a *new* work, full of old ideas, it is true, but which may be announced as *extremely useful.* This was the occupation in which the late M. Alletz employed his time, with a talent and conscientiousness peculiar to himself. The new editor of his *Ornaments for the Memory,** reckons nearly eighty different works published by this laborious compiler in less than forty years ; and some of these works consist of four and five volumes each !

That which has been just republished is short enough ; and we own that it may even be useful in the instruction of youth. It is a selection made with taste, and contains *some brilliant passages* (as the title tells us) *from the most celebrated French poets* This book has had several impressions, but with little attention. The new edition is correct ; and as many good poets have arisen since Alletz first published his collection, the editor has very properly drawn from their treasures. Piron, Gilbert, Le Brun, are, however, almost the only modern poets whom he has put under contribution. He has required nothing of the living. Does he fear the embarrassment of their riches ?

ROMANCES.....The *Library of Romances*, after having experienced pretty good success during many years, has seen, we know not why, the number of its partisans decrease. It has ceased and reappeared at two or three different times ; we believe it, at this time, at least suspended. A skillful editor, thinking without doubt that it was a *dead* work, has thought proper to resuscitate it under another title. *Les Mille et une Nouvelles* have appeared, and have already reached the eighth volume. There is, however, this difference between this new publication, and the *Library of Romances*, that in the latter we found an abstract of ancient as well as modern romances, selected from works forgotten or little known, whilst the former is a collection of *little novels*, the greater part of which have never been before published.

We shall only notice the *number* that is just published. It contains seven novels, among which we remark Flavilla, an English production. In this is represented a young female, whose frivolous propensities precipitate her into an abyss of misery. The subject is not new ; but the characters are pretty well drawn, and the scenes natural.

The Athenian novel, which is the third in this number, does not discover any knowledge of Grecian manners. La *Caraibe*, an American novel, is a ridiculous caricature. The author has attempted to imitate the manner of Voltaire : instead of a gay and philosophick picture, he has presented us with a most miserable daubing.

The editor is, notwithstanding, continually in ecstacies, at the end of each novel, at the beauties he has discovered in it. *How well related this is*, says he to the publick ; *nothing can be more entertaining.* He has always in his mouth the *vos plaudite cives.* Then he remarks upon its moral tendency, and sometimes adds a short sermon, in a most simpering style. To what purpose are these editorial notes ? If a novel be moral, and well written, must the reader be informed of it ? Every one of them might tell him, *We can easily discover it.* Besides, he runs the risk of seeing his opinions very often combatted by the publick ; this is what we have just done here ; and it is an unpleasantness he might easily avoid.

* Les ornemens de la Mémoire, ou les traits brillans des poëtes Francais les plus célèbres ; avec dissertations sur chaque genre de style ; pour perfectionner l'éducation de la jeunesse, taut de l' un que de l'autre sexe. Par P. A. Alletz ; nouvelle édition, revue avec soin, considerablement augmentée et précédée d'une notice sur la vie de l'auteur. Un volume in 12. A Paris, chez Capelle et Renand, libraires-commissionaires, rue J. J. Rousseau. 1808.

SCULPTURE.

While innumerable treasures of ancient art have been accumulated in France by the great plunderer of the territory, the wealth and the liberty of nations, England, if not wholly neglectful, has appeared in general very little solicitous to enrich herself by the pursuit of merely ornamental acquisitions. And, in truth, if they can be obtained by such means only as have been employed by our rival, the more destitute we remain of them the better.

Amidst this boasted superiority of the various museums and cabinets of the French capital, it is no small compensation to the English admirer of sculpture, to find so great a treasure as the *Elgin* collection safely deposited in our own. We reflect, with pleasure, that, instead of a gratification procured by an unlicensed system of publick extortion and plunder, the mansion of this nobleman has been enriched, it is to be hoped, by the fairest means, and the most friendly negotiation. The services rendered by our country to the state, in which his lordship was resident in the character of a publick minister, are said to have facilitated the project of transporting the treasures of Athens to London. A detail of the measures, by which the removal of masses of the most refined art (at once so valuable and so weighty) was obtained, would not be without considerable interest.

There can be no fear of exaggeration in asserting, that the various fragments (for there is scarcely a figure in a perfect state) which compose this collection, present one of the finest assemblages of monuments of ancient sculpture, *unquestionably*, in England, and perhaps in the world. Mutilated as the statues are, without heads, without arms, without legs, and their surface impaired by the corrosive influence of the air and rain, they still hold their place in the classes of the most perfect art, and fully answer the mighty fame of the age in which they were produced, and of the all-accomplished sculptor under whose superintendance (and probably from whose designs) they were wrought.

The statue of Theseus represents the hero seated on a lion's or tiger's skin. The large, majestick forms of the limbs, indicate his elevated character. The neck rises from the trunk like a beautiful column; the air of the head is composed and dignified. The chest, back, thighs, all have the same large and massy shape. In nothing they deviate from nature, except in their consistency; so entire a correspondence of beautiful limbs being seldom found in real life.*

It is to be remarked, that this statue, executed under the eye of the immortal Phidias, is not of that species of form which artists and connoisseurs have denominated *ideal*. It exhibits a pure and intelligent representation of beautiful nature. Such as Theseus is here shown, such Theseus might have been.

* The Earl of E. has several times procured the attendance of some of our famous pugilists in his gallery, for the purpose of comparing them with the forms of the Theseus. The Royal Academicians have been invited to this interesting exhibition, and the general report is consistent with the above remark. The *body* of *Gregson*, for instance, is said to yield nothing to the Greek hero in strength or symmetry; his legs are not of equal beauty.

The fragment of exquisite sculpture, known by the appellation of the *Torso of Michel Angelo*, of which a cast is placed near to the Theseus, has here a happy effect in contributing to show the contrast of the two modes of art; the *imitative* and the *ideal*. Both specimens may be regarded as at the summit of their class.

Another statue, said to represent a *Neptune*, is of the same description as the Theseus; but if this statue be rightly named, the choice of characteristick form, so obviously appropriate to the hero, may be justly questioned when employed in the person of a divinity. Be this as it may, the beauty of the figure itself is equally unquestionable.

Of the other statues, the most remarkable for their superiour beauties, are a *Juno*; two groups, viz. *Diana and Latona*; and *Ceres and Proserpine*; a *Canephora*, or *Basket carrier*, which probably served as the support of a column.

Of all these, the last only retains its head. The regret felt at the mutilated state of the others is heightened by the exquisite beauty of the remaining forms. In each of them the disposition of the drapery, the character of the limbs, the apparent softness of the flesh, the air of the whole figure unvaryingly appropriate to the particular attitude, are of that eminent quality that claims the admiration of the spectator, and the reverence of the student. The drapery of the *Canephora* is not of the same superiour description; it is dry and stiff, and though the folds are very deeply wrought, they fail in the appearance of lightness.

A draped figure of *Victory*, and an *Indian Bacchus*, as well as some others, are well worthy of attention.

Besides these larger statues, the collection contains a vast suit of alto-relievos, representing the *Battle of the Lapithae and the Centaurs*, as before mentioned, and of bas-reliefs representing a *processional train on a religious occasion*. The latter have the usual merits of ancient sculpture of this kind. The former are more singularly bold and masterly; they are remarkable for the beautiful proportions and select forms of the young men, and of the *equine* part of the Centaurs, as well as for the curious character uniformly preserved in the *human moiety*; the heads being closely stuck on the shoulders with little or no intervention of neck, and the faces considerably similar to each other, and all of an ugly and grotesque character.

These figures, if they contain no positive evidence of the hand of any particular master, very clearly demonstrate the school in which they were executed. The rage of action is every where attempered, no eccentrick violence, no distortion of limbs, nothing infringes on the sovereign principle of the display of beautiful forms; for this end it is, that the artist, in the very "torrent, tempest, and, as it were, whirlwind of passion, begot a temperance that gave it smoothness."

In the remaining part of this collection are numerous broken portions of columns, capitals, bases, parts of shafts, all of the most exquisite workmanship and taste. Jealous as an Englishman justly is of his independence in all things, the spectator of these beautiful fragments will hesitate to deny to the Greeks the absolute right to sovereignty and legislature in the province of architecture.

Monuments of other kinds also serve to complete the collection. Of these, a *Scaraboeus* of extraordinary magnitude, in Egyptian granite, is not the least curious.

A fragment of the head of a horse, said to have belonged to the car of Minerva, is among the rarest examples of art. From the extraordinary spirit and character of the head, it is more probable (as Pausanias mentions that the *contest between Minerva and Neptune* formed a part of the sculpture of the *Parthenon*) that it is the head of the horse springing from the earth at the stroke of the Trident.

If report says true, that this collection is to be sold, who would not be sorry for the country that should neglect to place it among its publick treasures? If report says true, that the noble earl formed it with a view to future sale, who would not be sorry for his lordship? But these are invidious reports, too often circulated without the smallest foundation in truth.

DOMESTICK.

NEW YORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

AT an election of Officers of the New York Historical Society, held at the City Hall, 10th. January, 1809, the following persons were chosen:

Egbert Benson, President; Right Rev. Bishop Moore, and Brockholst Livingston, Vice Presidents; Rev. Dr. Samuel Miller, Corresponding Secretary; John Pintard, Recording Secretary; Charles Wilkes, Treasurer; John Forbes, Librarian; William Johnson, Samuel L. Mitchell, David Hosack, Rev. Dr. John M. Mason, De Witt Clinton, John M'Kesson, and Anthony Bleecker, Standing Committee.

The following persons were elected members: William Cutting, Dr. Benjamin De Witt, Thomas Eddy, Samuel M. Hopkins, Peter A. Jay, Rev. Dr. Livingston, Robert R. Livingston, Gouverneur Morris, Dr. John A. Osborne, John Remmey, Rev. John B. Romeyn, Gulian C. Verplanck, Col. Jonathan Williams, Dr. Hugh Williamson, Francis B. Winthrop.

This year commencing the third century since the discovery of this part of North America by Hudson,* the society has resolved to commemorate the event; and the Rev. Dr. Miller will, by request, deliver a discourse on the occasion.

A committee was appointed to make suitable arrangements for the purpose.

The Society also intends to apply to the legislature, at the ensuing session, for an act of incorporation.

The Society stands adjourned to the quarterly meeting, Tuesday, 11th. April next, 8 P. M. at the City Hall, when the committee of arrangements will report.

JOHN PINTARD, Rec'g Sec'ry.

* Hudson sailed from Holland in March 1609, and discovered the river called by his name, in September following.

BILL OF MORTALITY,

FOR PORTSMOUTH, NEW HAMPSHIRE, FOR A. D. 1808.

By Lyman Spalding, M. D.

COMPLAINT.	AGE.	Males.	Females.	January.	February.	March.	April.	May.	June.	July.	August.	September.	October.	November.	December.	Total.
Abscess	14 y.	1												1		1
Angina Pectoris	63 y.	1												1		1
Aphtha	3 w. 1, 7 m. 2 w.	2	2							1	1	1	1			4
Apoplexy	48 y.		1						1							1
Atrophy	1 w. 60 y. 59 y. 6 m. 60, 1, 1, 66 y.	6	2				2		2		2	1		1		8
Bleeding at the stomach	48 y.	1							1							1
Cholera of infants	2, 1, 2 y.	2	1								2			1		3
Consumption	41, 68, 34, 55, 66, 44, 32, 68, 9, 15, 51, 61, 30, 51, 68, 31, 8, 19, 21, 52 y.	8	12	1	3	1	3	2	2	1	2	1		4		20
Convulsions	2, 2, 1 w. 1 m. 2, 1, 3 w. 1, 40 y. 3 w. 65 y. 1 w.	5	7		3			3	2		2	2				12
Croup	2 y.	1													1	1
Dropsy	26, 46, 43, 58 y.	2	2								1	1		2		4
Dropsy in the brain	9 m. 1, 2, 9 y.		4						1	1				2		4
Dysentery	1, 1 y.		2								2					2
Erythema	6 m. 1 w.		2											2		2
Fever bilious	6 m. 76, 29 y.	3					1				1			1		3
Fever puerperal	24 y.		1										1			1
Fever pulmonick	80, 68, 37, 35, 4 y.	4	1					2	1							5
Fever typhus	19 y.	1											1			1
Hooping Cough	1 y. 2, 9, 2, 3 m.	3	2	1						1				3		5
Intoxication	35 y.	1											1			1
Malignant sore throat	2 y.		1								1					1
Mortification	51, 8, 37 y.		3	1						1				1		3
Nephritis	34 y.		1		1											1
Nonclosure of the foramen ovale and canalis arteriosus	2 w.	1								1						1
Old age	80, 90, 80, 79, 87, 82, 75 y.	3	4	1			2	2				1	1			7
Palsy	75 y.		1												1	1
Phrenitis	63 y.	1						1								1
Schirrous bladder	74 y.	1													1	1
Schirrous liver	60, 40 y.	1	1					1						1		2
Sudden	53 y. 2 d. 77 y.	2	1	1	1							1				3
Worms	2 y.	1													1	1
Casualties. Burnt	5 y.	1										1				1
Casualties. Drowned	20, 49, 5, 18 y.	4		1				1		1				1		4
Casualties. Suicide	35 y.	1					1									1
	Total,	57	51	6	8	1	11	12	10	7	12	9	7	21	4	108

BIRTHS { Males - 141, Females - 134 } 275 Still born 8.

MARRIAGES 56.

Portsmouth, the capital of the state of New Hampshire, situated 43 deg. 5 min. north latitude, and 6 deg. 26 min. east longitude, from Washington, contains about 7000 inhabitants.

MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA.

More than twelve years ago Messrs. Jonathan Price, of Pasquotank, and John Strother, now of Buncombe, contemplated and promised a map of North Carolina, and commenced surveys of the state. Their design was patronized by the legislature, and by a very large subscription by individuals, for the purchase of the map. After a long delay, when, if the design was remembered, publick expectation was no longer awake, we hear the publication announced in Philadelphia, and very lately the map has been exhibited in this state. It is on a very large scale, elegantly engraved and coloured, and is believed to be very accurate. A few mistakes occur in the names of places, but they are such as will lead no inhabitant of the state into errour. Greene county, for instance, is called by its former name of Glasgow, and Ashe county has the name of Davie. Some new discoveries, made by recent surveys of the western part of the state to settle the boundary between it and South Carolina, Georgia, and Tennessee, are not included, probably by those surveys having been made after the map was in the hands of the engraver. The western limits are not, therefore, well defined.

The whole of our peculiar and dangerous coast is delineated with great minuteness and accuracy, and it is said to be the best guide to navigators of any chart hitherto published. The civil divisions into counties are distinctly marked and coloured. "The roads, rivers, towns, places of publick worship, villas, hills, and swamps, are so minutely marked, that the map may be deservedly ranked among the most instructive publications of this class."

Francis Xavier Martin, Esq. of Newbern, has been for some time employed in writing the history of North Carolina; it is expected to make a work of three volumes, besides one of maps, charts, plans, views, &c. The first volume will shortly be published.

Dr. Francis Hunter, a native of Rhode Island, has recently published at Edinburgh, his inaugural dissertation for the degree of doctor in medicine. The work is comprised in 180 pages, royal octavo, and is executed in a style of superiour elegance. The subject of this performance is the "aethera," a term which the author uses to designate those substances usually denominated imponderable; as light, calorick, electricity, galvanism, &c. The treatise is, however, confined principally to the former of these.

CATALOGUE

OF NEW PUBLICATIONS IN THE UNITED STATES.

FOR FEBRUARY, 1809.

Sunt bona, sunt quaedam mediocria, sunt mala plura. MART.

NEW WORKS.

All marked thus (*) may be found at the Boston Athenaeum.

An Arithmetical Primer for young Masters and Misses, containing simply the first principles of that most important art. By Samuel Temple, A. M. Boston ; Lincoln and Edmands. pp. —. Price 20 cents.

*A Sermon delivered at King's Chapel, Boston, Jan. 1, 1809 ; being the sabbath of the author's ordination as one of the Ministers of that society. By Samuel Cary. Boston ; J. Belcher. 25 pp. 8vo.

An Address to the New York African Society for Mutual Relief, delivered in the Universal Church, Jan. 2, 1809. By Wm. Hamilton. New York. 1809. pp. 12. 8vo.

*An Oration, commemorative of the Abolition of the Slave Trade in the United States, delivered before the Wilberforce Philanthropick Association in the city of New York, on the 2d. of January, 1809. By Joseph Sidney. New York ; J. Seymour. 1809. pp. 20. 8vo.

* An Address, delivered before the Harmonick Club, a Musical Society in Boston, on the evening of their first anniversary, Dec. 21st. 1808. By Z. G. Whitman, A. B. Boston ; Joshua Cushing. pp. 20. 8vo. 1809.

* A View of the Whole Ground ; comprising the Constitution of the United States, the Declaration of Rights and Constitution of Massachusetts ; together with all the Embargo Laws. Newburyport ; E. W. Allen. 67 pp. 8vo.

* Supplement to the late Analysis of the publick Correspondence between ou cabinet and those of France and Great Britain. pp. 28. 8vo.

*An Address to the Congress of the United States, on the utility and justice of Restrictions upon Foreign Commerce, with Reflections on Foreign Trade in general, and the future prospects of America. Philadelphia ; C. and A. Conrad and Co. 1809. pp. 97. 8vo.

* The Panoplist and Missionary Magazine United. No. 8. Vol. I. for January, 1809. Boston ; Farrand, Mallory and Co. pp. 336—385. 8vo. Price 20 cents.

The Philadelphia Medical Dictionary. Compiled from the best authorities. By John Redman Coxe, M. D. Boston ; Farrand, Mallory and Co.

* Sketches of the Life, and Extracts from the Journals and other writings of the late Joseph Croswell, who was for more than forty years an itinerant preacher in the New England States. Boston ; Lincoln and Edmands. 1809. pp. 96. Price 37 1-2 cents.

* Works of the Hon. Fisher Ames. Compiled by a number of his friends. To which are prefixed, Notices of his Life and Character. "Nihil quod tetigit non ornavit." Boston, T. B. Wait and Co. 519 pp. 8vo. Price $ 1 50 cents.

Reports of Cases argued and determined in the Supreme Judicial Court of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Vol. III. Containing the Cases from June, 1807, to the end of the year. By Dudley A. Tyng, counsellor at law. With a Supplement. Newburyport ; Wm. Sawyer and Co. pp. 594. 8vo.

A Compendium and Digest of the Laws of Massachusetts. By William Charles White, counsellor at law. "Misera servitus est, ubi jus est vagum aut incognitum." Vol. I. Part I. Boston ; Munroe, Francis and Parker. pp. 198. 8vo. Price $ 2.

Reports of Cases adjudged in the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. By Horace Binney. Vol. I. Part I. and II. Boston ; Farrand, Mallory and Co.

NEW EDITIONS.

* The Analogy of Religion, Natural and Revealed, to the Course of Nature. To which are added, Two Brief Dissertations. I. On Personal Identity. II. On the Nature of Virtue, &c. &c. By Joseph Butler, L. L. D. late Lord Bishop of Durham. Boston ; David West.

The History of the Church of Christ. Vol. I. Containing the three first centuries. By Joseph Milner, M. A. Boston; Farrand, Mallory and Co. 8vo. Price in boards $2 25 cents.

*Campaigns of the Armies of France, in Prussia, Saxony, and Poland, under the command of his Majesty the Emperour and King, in 1806 and 1807, &c. &c. Translated from the French. By Samuel Mackay, A. M. Professor of the French language. Boston; Farrand, Mallory and Co. 4 vols. in two; boards; pp. 322, and 388, 8vo. Price $4 50 cents.

The Elements of Physiology; containing an Explanation of the Functions of the Human Body, in which the modern improvements in Chymistry, Galvanism, and other sciences, are applied to explain the actions of the animal economy. Translated by Robert Kerrison, from the French of A. Richeraud. Boston; Farrand, Mallory and Co.

An Introduction to the Making of Latin; selected chiefly from Ellis's Exercises, and adapted to the rules of Adam's Syntax. To which is subjoined, the second part of Lyne's Latin Primer. By William Biglow, A. M. Master of the Publick Latin Grammar School in Boston. Second edition; adapted also to the Syntax of Smith's New Hampshire Latin Grammar. Joshua Cushing. pp. — 8vo.

The New Pantheon; or, an Introduction to the Mythology of the Ancients, in question and answer, compiled principally for the use of young persons. By W. Jillard Hort. Boston; Wm. Pelham. pp. — Price 75 cents.

* Select Speeches, Forensick and Parliamentary, with prefatory remarks. By N. Chapman, M. D. &c. 5 vols. 8vo. Philadelphia; Hopkins and Earle. 1808.

* The Embargo; or Sketches of the Times, a Satire; together with the Spanish Revolution, and other Poems. By Wm. Cullen Bryant. Boston; E. G. House. 36 pp. 12mo.

Mason on Self Knowledge, with the Greek notes. Boston; Hastings, Etheridge and Bliss. 18mo. Price 75 cents.

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